THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

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One copy, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
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Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

HEADQUARTERS
—FOR—
OVERCOATS

Overcoats for Old Men!
Overcoats for Young Men!
Overcoats for Boys!
Overcoats for Everybody!

LATEST STYLE OVERCOATS,
NOBBY OVERCOATS,
Heavy OVERCOATS,
WARM OVERCOATS,
BLUE, BLACK, BROWN AND DRAB OVERCOATS,
Dress and Working Overcoats,
ALL SIZES, STYLES AND QUALITIES OF OVERCOATS,
AT THE CHEAP CASH STORE OF
V. S. Barker & Brother,
Who have now in stock the finest and largest line of OVERCOATS ever seen in Ebensburg, and which they are offering at
PRICES CHEAPER THAN EVER!
Now is therefore the acceptable time to buy, as clothing of all kind will be much higher in price next year. We also have a full line of
WEARING APPAREL FOR MEN AND BOYS,
and as we buy largely and carry a complete and elegant stock, we are enabled to sell fully as cheap if not cheaper than clothing dealers in more pretentious towns. When you need an overcoat or any other article of clothing, don't fail, therefore, to call and examine the immense stock at
BARKERS' CHEAP STORE,
Where money can be saved six days out of seven in the purchase of
Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes,
HATS, CAPS, CARPETS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS, ETC.
V. S. BARKER & BRO.
Ebensburg, Dec. 12, 1879.

THE LATEST NEWS AND BEST!
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!
While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS
AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.
Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of
DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.
Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock
BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,
which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the
BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED
☞A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional warerooom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stock for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful for your future ones I remain as ever.
N. J. FREIDHOFF.
High Street, Ebensburg, Oct 3, 1879.

FALL AND WINTER SEASON.
CHEAPEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN ALTOONA.
NEW AND COMPLETE LINE OF
MEN'S AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,
AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
At Actual Rock Bottom Cash Prices!
Suits from $2.75 up; Overcoats from $2.50 up; Pants from 75 cents up; Dress Shirts from 75 cents up; and other wearing apparel and furnishing goods at prices equally cheap.
I don't advertise to sell goods 20 or 25 per cent. cheaper than other dealers, because that would be a falsehood, and people are not so ignorant now-a-days as to believe any such humbug; but I guarantee not to be undersold by any man in the business.
M. WOLF,
RAILROAD CLOTHING HOUSE,
1127 Eleventh Avenue, below Bowman & Morrow's, Altoona, Pa.

Wells, Richardson & Co's
PERFECTED BUTTER COLOR
Gives Butter the gilt-edged color the year round. The largest Butter Buyers recommend its use. Sold by druggists and grocers. SAY IT IS PERFECT. Used by all the best Creameries. Awarded the highest premiums at N. Y. State Fair. Ask your druggist or merchant for it, or write to ask what it is, what it costs, where to get it. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

Y Y OO U U NN N GGG A MM MM EEEEE RRRR II CC A
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Y OO UU N NN GGG A A M M M EEEEE R R II CC A A
STILL LEADS THE VAN!
THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS,
BUT THE GREAT SUCCESS OF THE SEASON AT THE
Young America Clothing House
Is still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glad Tidings to all the People! Meantime Hundreds of Men, Women and Children continue to carry away armsful of Goods as the result of Fearful Financial Failures.
READ THE NEW PRICE LIST
—OF—
Fall and Winter Goods
—AT THE—
BIG "BOSS" CLOTHING HOUSE
OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA!
WE SNATCHED THESE
GOODS AT PRICES SO LOW
that we can sell you anything you want in the line of Clothing at figures no one has ever dreamed of.
THE PEOPLE ARE WILD!
THE EXCITEMENT INCREASING!
A TERRIBLE PANIC FROM THE VERY START!
Customers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation.
FOLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS:

A Man's Good Working Suit for that others sell for $5.50.	$ 7.25	A Man's Extra Good Overcoat for that others sell for $25.00.	$10.00
A Man's Good Warm Suit for that others sell for $6.00.	4.00	A Man's Good Warm Coat for that others sell for $2.25.	1.50
A Man's Good Warm Suit for that others sell for $7.00.	5.00	A Man's Good Working Pants for that others sell for 21.00.	75c.
A Man's Good Business Suit for that others sell for $9.00.	7.00	A Man's Good Dress Shirt for that others sell for 75c.	50c.
A Man's Extra Good Business Suits for that others sell for $11.50.	9.00	A Man's Good Hat for that others sell for 75c.	38c.
A Man's Good Dress Suit for that others sell for $15.00.	12.00	A Boy's Good Hat for that others sell for 40c.	25c.
A Man's Extra Good Dress Suit for that others sell for $22.00.	18.00	A Child's Suit, from 5 to 9 years, (the child, not the suit,) for that others sell for $3.25.	2.25
A Man's Good Overcoat for that others sell for $5.50.	2.50	A Boy's Good Suit, from 9 to 12 years, (the boy, not the suit,) for that others sell for $4.50.	3.00
A Man's Extra Good Overcoat for that others sell for $11.50.	8.00	A Man's Suit of Underclothing for that others sell for 75c.	40c.

DON'T INVEST YOUR MONEY IN CLOTHING
Before you examine the above priced Goods at the
Young America Clothing House,
Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,
Sept. 26, 1879.-7m. ALTOONA, PA.

SIX CORD
ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE,
Paris, 1878
AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION,
PHILADELPHIA, 1876,
As being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and EXCELLENT THREAD."
TRY IT
S.F.T.
ESTABLISHED 1855.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY BY USING
MANUFACTURED AT MOUNT HOLLY, N.J.
STUART & BRO (LIMITED) AGENTS, NEW YORK
MEDALS AWARDED
PARIS, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK & BOSTON.
TRY IT
SEMPLE'S SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON
SOFT FINISH

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING and COOKING STOVES
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE.
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
☞CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.—tf.]

A GOOD PLAN. Anybody can learn to make money by operating in stocks by the "Two Unerring Rules for Success." In Stocks, Lawrence & Co.'s method, which this firm has now elucidated, is conducive to more and larger sums of money to make successful, enabled people with limited means to realize all the benefits of capital, safely and sure ways. Thousands of orders in various sums are pouring in from every section of the country, operated on a safe plan, that combines everything to secure to small investors all the advantages of the largest operators. Immense profits are divided monthly. Any amount from $25 to $5,000 or more can be used successfully. N. Y. Saturday Weekly, September 16, 1876, says:—"By the combination system $10 would make $30, or 200 per cent.; $20 make $520, or 2500 per cent.; $100 make $2,500, or 2500 per cent. on the stock, during the month, according to the success." Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, June 3, 1876:—"The combination method of operating stocks is the most successful ever adopted." New York Independent, September 12, 1878:—"The combination system is founded upon correct business principles, and no person need be without an income while it is kept working by Messrs. Lawrence & Co." Brooklyn Journal, April 29:—"Our editor made a net profit of $1,250 from $100 in one of Messrs. Lawrence & Co.'s combinations." New circular (mailed free) explains everything. Stocks and Bonds wanted. Government bonds supplied.
LAWRENCE & CO., Bankers, 57 Exchange Place, N. Y.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [12-5, 79.-1y.]

LITTLE BUILDER TRADE MARK M. J. D.
SMOKE THE
Little Builder Cigar,
One Hundred for $2.00;
GATLING GUN.....$2.00;
HUMPTY DUMPTY, 2.25;
Other Brands from $2.50 up;
Delivered to any address in the U. S., post-paid, on receipt of price.
M. J. DOUGHERTY,
12-12 Sole Man'f'r, 434 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of TIMOTHY LUMADUE, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of Timothy Lumadue, late of Reade township, Cambria county, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
HARRIET LUMADUE, Administratrix.
Reade Twp., Jan. 9, 1880.-6t.-$.

BE HAPPY AS YOU CAN.

This life is not all sunshine,
Nor is it yet all showers,
But storms and calms alternate,
As thorns among the flowers,
And while we seek the roses,
The thorns full oft we scan,
Still let us, though they wound us,
Be happy as we can.

This life has heavy crosses
As well as joys to share,
And griefs and disappointments
Which you and I must bear.
Yet, If Misfortune's lava
Entombs Hope's dearest plan,
Let us, with what is left us,
Be happy as we can.

The sun of our enjoyment
Is made of little things,
And oft the broadest rivers
Are formed from smallest springs,
By treasuring small waters
The rivers reach their span;
So we increase our pleasures
Enjoying what we can.

There may be burning deserts
Through which our feet must go,
But there are pleasant oases
Where pleasant palm-trees grow.
And if we may not follow
The path our hearts would plan,
Let us make all around us
As happy as we can.

Perchance we may not climb with
Ambition to its goal,
Still let us answer "Present,"
When duty calls the roll!
And whatever our appointment,
Be nothing less than Man,
And cheerful in submission,
Be happy as we can.

A BRAVE WIFE'S STRATAGEM.

HOW EARL NITHISDALE ESCAPED FROM THE GALLOWS.

Among the Jacobites who joined in the first Stuart rising, in 1715, was the Earl of Nithisdale, and the sudden failure of the revolt consigned him to the Tower. Every effort to avert the doom of death had failed; but in his countess he had a friend whom no defeat could dishearten.

With that self-reliance so peculiar to her, she resolved on a step which seemed as rash and imprudent at first sight as it afterward proved the contrary.—Having observed pretty closely the character of Mrs. Mills, of whom she had hired lodgings in Drury Lane, London, she sent for her to her apartment, and informed her that, all hope of pardon now being lost, she had determined on a scheme to effect Lord Nithisdale's escape.

"This," she said, "is the last night before his execution;" and then passionately appealed to her feelings to assist her in the attempt she meditated, by accompanying her at once to the Tower, in order that Lord Nithisdale might escape in one of her dresses, for which scheme she had arranged every detail.

A coach was called, and they, with a Mrs. Morgan, started for the Tower, Lady Nithisdale talking all the way, for fear they should have time for reflection, and change their minds. As they drove along, she explained the details of her scheme—namely, that Mrs. Morgan was to wear over her own clothes a dress of Mrs. Mills (who was a large woman), for Lord Nithisdale to put on, with other disguise, and so pass the wardens.

"On our arrival," says Lady Nithisdale, "I first brought in Mrs. Morgan, calling her a friend of my lord's, come to take leave of him. When Mrs. Morgan had taken off the dress of Mrs. Mills, which she had brought for my purpose, I conducted her back to the staircase, and, in going, I begged her to send my maid to dress me, as I was afraid of being too late to present my last petition that night, if she did not come immediately. I went partly down stairs to meet Mrs. Mills, who had her handkerchief to her face, as was natural for a person going to take the last leave of a friend before his execution, and I had desired her to do this that my lord might go out in the same manner.

"I had got an artificial head-dress of the same colored hair as her's, and rouged his face and cheeks, to conceal his beard, which he had not time to shave. All this provision I had before left in the Tower. The guards, whom my liberality the day before had endeared me to, let me go quietly out with my company, and were not so strictly on the watch as usual, as they were persuaded from what I had told them the day before, that the prisoners would obtain their pardon. I made Mrs. Mills take off her hood and put on that which I had brought for her. I then took her by the hand and led her out by my lord's chamber; and in passing through the next room, in which were several people, with all the concern imaginable, I said: 'My dear Mrs. Catharine, go in all haste and send me my waiting-maid; she certainly cannot reflect how late it is. I am to present my petition tonight, and if I let slip the opportunity, I am undone, for to-morrow is too late. Hasten her as much as possible, for I shall be on thorns till she comes.'

"When I had seen her safe out, I returned to my lord and finished him. I had taken care that Mrs. Mills did not go out crying, as she came in, that my lord might better pass for the lady who came in crying and afflicted; and the more so, as he had on the same dress that she wore. When I had almost finished dressing my lord, I perceived it was growing dark, and was afraid that the light of the candles might betray us, so I resolved to get off. I went out leading him by the hand, while he held his handkerchief to his eyes. I spoke to him in the most piteous and afflicted tone, bewailing bitterly the negligence of my maid Evans, who had ruined me by her delay. Then I said: 'My dear Mrs. Betty, for the love of God, run quickly and bring her with you—you know my lodging; and if you ever made dispatch in your life do it at present. I am almost distracted with this disappointment.'

"The guards opened the door, and I went down stairs with him, still conjuring him to make all possible dispatch. As soon as he had cleared the door, I made him walk before me, for fear the sentinel should take notice of his walk, but I continued to press him to make all the dispatch he possibly could. At the bottom of the stairs I met my dear Evans, into whose hands I consided him.

"They went home together, and having found a place of security, brought Lord Nithisdale to it. In the meantime, as I had pretended to have sent the young lady on a message, I was obliged to return up stairs and go back to my lord's room in the same feigned anxiety of being too late, so that everybody seemed sincerely to sympathize in my distress. When I was in the room I talked as if he had been really present. I answered my own questions in my lord's voice as nearly as I could imitate it, and walked up and down, as if we were conversing together, till I thought they had time thoroughly to clear themselves of the guards. I then thought proper to make off also. I bade my lord formal farewell for the night and added that, if the Tower was then open, I would return that night, but that he might be assured I would be with him as early in the morning as I could gain admittance, and I flattered myself I should bring more favorable news.

"I then went out; and, as I passed, told the servant that he need not carry the candles to his master until my lord sent for them, as he desired to finish some prayers first."

The Earl was led to a garret in an obscure part of London, and after a time sheltered at the Venetian Ambassador's, till an opportunity offered to reach Dover in that envoy's carriage.

The Countess, after boldly proceeding to Scotland to secure some valuable papers, returned to London, defying all efforts to arrest her, and at last joined her husband at Rome, where both died some years after.

A GOOD DEED WELL DONE.

Conductor W——, of the Little Miami Railroad, is one of those dashing, generous fellows, to whom railroad life is just suited. He likes the daily mixings with the throng, the constant changing faces, and delights to read the countenances as they pass. If there is anything peculiar in a passenger on his train, W. will penetrate it, and no one is more ready, if occasion require, to render a sympathizing word or a helping hand.

A few days ago a female, about sixteen years of age, got aboard of his train going East, at a village a few miles north of Cincinnati. He approached her to collect fare.

"How far are you going?" he asked.

"To New York," was the reply.

"I take you only as far as Columbus. The fare is three dollars to that point."

The girl opened her pocketbook and took out two bank notes—a three and a one. The conductor observed that it was all the money in the pocket-book and as she reached him the three, he asked—

"Is that all the money you have.

"Yes sir," was the reply.

"How do you expect to go to New York then?" he asked.

"I will travel until they put me off. Then I will go to work and earn money to carry me further."

"Indeed," remarked the conductor, now deeply interested in the girl. And may I ask what is taking you to New York?"

"It is my home, sir. A year ago I was persuaded to come West, being assured that working girls were better paid here than there. I came out to L——, and was engaged in the family of Mr. R——. I lived with them a few months, when they went out West. I then engaged with a farmer, but was taken down with chills and fever, from which I have not recovered. I have worked hard for one year, and these four dollars constitute all my savings. I am sick and am going home. Probably I can get work as I go along my way."

This story was told so candidly that the conductor, who had watched the narrator closely, could not doubt its truth.

"If this is the case, I cannot take your money," he said.

"Indeed, sir, it is true."

"Then take your money back," was his answer, and he passed along.

Through with his collection, he related the circumstances to a couple of gentlemen passengers, and proposed to head a subscription list if they would go through the train and take up a collection for the girl. The gentlemen readily agreed to this, and in a few minutes had the pleasure of handing the girl some seventeen dollars, enough to pay her way to New York. She knew nothing of the movement until she received the money, when her grateful feelings gave vent to copious tears. No one doubted her honesty.

But W. was not satisfied. Before she left the train he gave her a memorandum setting forth the route she should take, and a card which he requested her to use instead of tickets. On the card was written the following:

TO MY BROTHER CONDUCTORS:—I have passed this worthy young lady on my train to Columbus. A collection was taken up for her, and seventeen dollars placed in her hands by the passengers. For God's sake, don't take one cent.

Conductor W——, Miami Railroad, thus, no doubt, enabled her to reach home safely and with money in her purse.

GETTING MARRIED.—In marrying, make your own match. Do not marry any one to get rid of him, or to save him, or to oblige him. The man who would go to destruction without you, would quite likely go with you, and perhaps drag you along. Do not marry in haste, lest you repent at leisure. Do not marry for a home and a living, when by burning up your corsets and taking care of your health you can be strong enough to earn your own living. Do not let aunts, fathers, or mothers sell you for money or position into bondage, tears, and life-long misery, which you alone must endure. Do not place yourself habitually in the company of any suitor till you have decided the question of marriage; human wills are weak, and people often become bewildered, and do not know their error till it is too late. Get away from their influence, settle your head and make up your mind alone. A promise may be made in an hour of half-delirious ecstasy, which must be redeemed through years of sorrow, toil and pain. Do not trust your happiness in the keeping of one who has no heart, no head, no health. Beware of insane blood. Do not rush thoughtlessly, hastily, into wedded life, contrary to the counsel of your best friends. Love can wait; that which cannot wait is something of a very different character.

A SAD misfortune lately befell a New Orleans judge. It was related of him that as he was riding in the cars, from a single glance at the countenance of a lady at his side, he imagined that he knew her, and ventured to remark that the day was pleasant. She only answered "yes." "Why do you wear a veil?" "Lest I attract gentlemen." "It is the providence of gentlemen to admire," replied the gallant man of law. "Not when they are married." "But I am not." "Indeed!" "Oh, no; I'm a bachelor." The lady quietly raised her veil, disclosing to the astonishing magistrate the face of his mother-in-law.

WHAT roof keeps out the wet? The roof of the mouth.

A MEXICAN WAR ROMANCE.

Mr. J. M. Halsett, of Pike county, says the Little Rock (Ark.) *Gazette* gives us the facts of a very interesting "Auld Lang Syne" affair, with a sentimental terminus of recent date.

Just about the time that war was declared with Mexico, a young man named Henry Lauring and a young neighboring lady, Miss Vena Waldron, became engaged. When the trumpet of war sounded young Lauring, conceiving it to be a duty he owed to his country, bade his affianced good-bye and became a soldier. They were devoted to each other, and when the young man left the lady vowed that she would never marry if he did not return.

After the fall of the city of Mexico, a man named Ralph Mitchell approached Lauring and stated that he had left Pike county subsequent to Lauring's departure, and that Miss Waldron had died a few days before his departure.—The young soldier was desperate, and when the troops "came marching home with glad and gallant tread," he was not with them. Having, in a moment, been transformed from an ardent soldier to a reckless man, he left the army, and, embarking, went to Cuba. From there he went to Spain, to England, to Austria, to Prussia, and to France. When the late Franco-Prussian war broke out he entered the French ranks, and at Metz was almost fatally wounded.—When he recovered the war was over, and remaining in France until the Russian war with Turkey, he repaired to Russia and joined the army, though an old man. With a detachment of troops, while attempting to cross the Danube, he was shot through the lungs. For a long time he languished in a hospital, and finally recovered.

After the Mexican war, and when Ralph Mitchell returned to Pike county, he called on Miss Waldron and sympathetically told her that her lover, Lauring, was dead; that he strayed from the camp one night and was killed by a band of scouts. The girl fell speechless to the floor. When she regained consciousness—when the rush of recollection forced its way over indistinct memory, a high fever sprang up, and for months she tossed on a bed, caring nothing for her surroundings, and dreading recovery worse than death.—After a long illness she recovered.—Mitchell, who was very attentive to her in her sickness, called frequently in health. One night while the moon was shining, while the pale moon shone on the face of a paler girl, Mitchell told her of his devotion.

"We have known each other from childhood," he said; "we have lived as neighbors. You know me, my father and mother. I love you with a depth only known to a burning soul. Will you be my wife?"

"Mr. Mitchell," the girl replied, "I respect you highly; but I am engaged to another."

"But he is dead."

"The engagement is not. It will be consummated in heaven."

"Is there no appeal from your decision?"

"None."

"Then I will tantalize you the more. Lauring is not dead. My love for you caused me to deceive him. I told him you were dead, and with a yell of despair he left the army. I did this thro' love."

Another long illness followed this.—When a strong constitution again came to the rescue of a life, Mitchell had married a neighboring girl.

Years went on, as years inevitably do. The girl's father and mother sank beneath the clay. The girl lived with her brother. The girl's brother's children grew up and married—not the girl, for she was advanced in years. In a small house they lived. There were vines in the yard, and among them the once beautiful woman sat and mused. Summer and Winter came and went.—The poor, lonely woman had read every book in the neighborhood. The birds sang, and the rabbit sprang from his damp snow-sprinkled bed. But old songs and old memories still swept the harp strings of a heart once young and still ardent.

One evening last week Miss Waldron sat among the vines in the yard. Her brother was gone to the mill. An old man with long beard and with tottering walk stopped at the gate and asked if Mr. Waldron lived there. Miss Waldron invited him in. He approached, and when he had reached the vine-covered porch, sank down on a chair, the one Miss Waldron had vacated, and buried his face in his wrinkled hands.

"Old gentleman," Miss Waldron said, "can I do anything for you? You look so weary."

"That voice?" the man exclaimed.—"Vena, don't you know me? Henry has——"

A shriek and the old man stopped and lifted the form of an old woman from the floor.

When the brother had returned, and when the moon had risen, a couple of old lovers walked out into the beautiful polished peace of night. The party walked along the road, each hand clasped within the other. Opening a gate they turned into an inclosure.—They stopped at a mound.

"Bend over, Henry, and see if you can read the inscription."

Henry leaned over and straightening up, said:

"It is the grave of Ralph Mitchell."

Then, in the moonlight; then, while the soft air fanned them, Henry and Vena clasped hands across the almost time-leveled mound, and said:

"Great God, we forgive the man who destroyed so many years of happiness."

In a little log church not far away, a pleased minister pronounced Henry and Vena man and wife. Nature says their lives will not continue but a few years longer; true sentiment says the few years will be happy ones.

RULES FOR ACQUIRING WEALTH.—Be honest. If Satan tempts you to defraud your neighbor, it is only that he may rob your ill-gotten goods in the end.

Be temperate. Liquor has made more paupers than all other vices combined.

Be industrious. Indolence, debt and disease are brothers.

Let your word be your bond. Good credit is a fortune to begin with.

Limit your expenses by necessity and comfort, leaving a good balance for margin saved.

Invest your funds carefully and intelligently. Beware of the brilliant bubbles that are blown up to tempt ingenuous speculators.

Give your personal attention to your business. To do this, keep your brain and body healthful.

A FARMER'S crib is an gnawful place for rats.

FICKLE LOVERS.

A SHORT DISSERTATION ON BREACH OF PROMISE SUITS.

Having claimed for girls a wide latitude in withdrawing from engagements too hastily contracted with men toward whom they discover that they entertain no affection, I may be supposed to excuse breaches of promise on the male side. I do not, however, for I think that a young man should know his own mind, and he cannot plead, like a girl, that he was ignorant of the world and plighted his troth without exactly being aware of what responsibilities he incurred. A young man would not set up a horse and gig without counting the cost, so he has no business to think of matrimony without calculating its expenses and obligations. In love he is the attacking party; the proposal comes from him, and if the girl accepts she does so on the tacit understanding that he has considered the question of ways and means. If, by and by, she ascertains that he is not in a position to marry with comfort, she may, I take it, retract her promise with perfect propriety. Chivalrousness is nothing but the moral rectitude which prompts an honorable man never to let a woman suffer damage through his fault if he can possibly help it, and he can always help it to some extent. I knew a young fellow of 18 who was inveigled into a promise to marry his tutor's daughter, aged 30. He backed out of it, the damsel brought an action, and, being good-looking, obtained £500 damages. There is another case of an Oxford undergraduate, the younger son of a peer, who fell in love with his lodging-house keeper's daughter, the young lady who brought him up his coffee and toast of a morning, and was induced to sign a promise of marriage with his blood, which he did, being tipsy, and having punctured his arm with a needle for the purpose. This affair never went into Court, for the lad's father preferred to compromise by a payment of £1,000. In both these cases a whipping all round—for the maidens as well as the young men—would have been the most equitable form of settlement. Juries, who are generally foolish, show themselves chiefly so in awarding damages for breach of promises. They start from the assumption that a man who breaks a promise deserves to be fined something, and if the plaintiff be pretty, they gallantly assess damages which they consider may be worth her acceptance. I admit the expediency of a fine, but I think it should be inflicted by a judge, and not by a jury. Naturally, there are cases in which compensation is necessary to cover serious losses which the plaintiff has incurred. The other day a Parisian actress brought an action for damages against a young man who, on the faith of his promise to marry her, had induced her to throw up a lucrative theatrical engagement, to sell her townhouse at a loss, and to purchase an estate in the country. As French law does not recognize promises to marry, the plaintiff was non-suited, which was assuredly a hardship. It is undeniable that the women who suffer most in feelings and pocket from blighted matrimonial hopes, are generally the most backward in seeking legal redress. And this should make one look with some suspicion upon breach-of-promise suits. I confess that I do not like to see a brazen-faced woman sitting stolidly in Court while a talkative barrister tries to excite the compassion of the jury by expatiating on the agonies of her heart. An elderly widow in the same case is even less interesting. Not long ago a Westcountry jury awarded £50 to an old lady of sixty for the loss she was supposed to have suffered in not marrying a swain of seventy-four. There was no pretense or sentiment in the matter. The old man was well off, and the old lady had set her cap at his money bags, not at him. It is a pity that those who differ as to the propriety of abolishing breach-of-promise suits should not at least agree to draw the line somewhere as regards the age when a woman might be disqualified from becoming a plaintiff. Supposing this line were drawn at fifty-five.

There are cases of breach-of-promise whereof the rights and wrongs would puzzle any casuist. Take this instance: A young man falls in love with a girl, who, by dint of great self-command, succeeds in concealing from him that she has a very ugly temper and no heart at all. He proposes and is accepted; but, after he has been engaged some months, an accident discloses to him the true character of his intended.—What is he to do? He knows that if he marries he shall be thoroughly wretched, and his wife, too; the prospect before them is in fact one of continual bickerings, ending possibly in the divorce Court. I would advise no man to risk this kind of thing, which runs counter to the primary aim of marriage—"an institution for mutual help and comfort." At the same time if a round payment in money would compensate the bad-tempered young lady for her disappointment, I think the man is bound to make it.—He should, indeed, esteem himself happy to hobble out of his scrape with honor at any price. Our last case shall be that of a man who ascertains that his betrothed has some dismal secret in her own past life. His action must then be influenced by the circumstances which have put him in possession of this evil report. If he has heard it from third parties, his intended bride has obviously been guilty of deceit which augurs ill for her delicacy of feeling; but if she has made him the confession with her own lips—trembling and crying in her shame and anxiety—why should not a man in love condone a fault which has been repented of, and which, but for his pardon, may entail humiliation and despair all through a lifetime? It may be said that the moral to all this is that men should not contract engagements without full inquiries, and nothing can be truer; but passion always acts hastily, and philosophy must find remedies for inconsiderate action, as well as suggest maxims for preventing them.

TRANSPARENT CHEST.—Take one pound of flour, one pound of butter, the yelk of one egg; wash the butter dry and then melt it in a vessel, set in another vessel of boiling water, stirring gently all the while to prevent boiling. Take off the salty scum from the top, and when almost cold beat up the butter little by little with the egg, which should be previously whipped light. When all is thoroughly mixed work in the flour, roll it out twice, sprinkling lightly with flour in folding it up; let it stand folded five minutes in a cold place and cut out for tartlets or tarts; if a tartlet-cutter should be used, let it be dry and floured before using it, to prevent the paste from sticking. Bake before filling the tartlets which are for immediate use, and brush over with beaten egg while hot. The paste which is for should be kept in a cool place.

Two heads are better than one—in a barrel.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - JAN. 23, 1880.

WITH this number we commence the publication of the *fourteenth* volume of the FREEMAN an event which, although of no special concern to the general public, is not devoid of peculiar interest to ourself. Since we took charge of the paper, then known as the *Democrat and Sentinel*, just thirteen yearsago, we have given to it our undivided attention and our best energies, intent only upon furnishing our patrons with a reliable and useful home newspaper, as well as a firm and consistent party journal. In this latter feature of its career the FREEMAN has endeavored, without fear, favor or affection, to discharge its whole duty to the Democracy of the entire county, and has studiously ignored and will continue to ignore all sectional feeling in its advocacy of what it believes the harmony, vigor and success of the Democracy of the county demand. There have been occasions in the past, as there may be in the future, when we felt constrained to dissent from certain conclusions of county committees and county conventions, and we have never for a moment hesitated to express that dissent in plain but temperate language, In doing so, however, we kept constantly in view what we honestly believe to be the true interests and ultimate welfare of the party. In some instances we may have been mistaken, sine error in judgment is one of the infirmities of human nature. But of this enough for the present.

In endeavoring to give our subscribers full value for their patronage we are justified in saying that since we procured our new press the FREEMAN, as a general rule, contains more reading matter than any other paper of the same size in the State. We will continue faithfully so long as we remain to labor in the good cause and to make our paper more acceptable than ever. But in order to do this our subscribers must be prompt in furnishing the sinews of war. We never yet sued one of our patrons, although a good many of them who are fearfully in arrears must often have felt that they richly merited the service of a summons. In entering upon a new volume we will only say, in conclusion, that if our subscribers will perform their part towards the FREEMAN, it will always honestly and faithfully discharge its whole duty to them and to the party it represents.

THE Johnstown *Tribune* of Friday last having addressed an editorial letter to District Attorney Rose, alleging that the immediate cause of Joseph Gibb's death (an account of which is given elsewhere) was the "inhuman and brutal treatment of the Conemaugh borough police," and informing Mr. Rose that it is his business to indict the policemen, the Johnstown *Democrat* of this week contains a lengthy and well written reply to the *Tribune's* letter, in which the following are stated as the facts in the case, and as they appear probable they entirely dispose of the *Tribune's* statement:

"—at the Conemaugh borough policeman [illegible] Gibbs lying on the street on Wednesday night of last week did not know him and supposed him to be drunk—that he put Gibbs in a wagon and with another policeman conveyed him to the Johnstown lock-up, and, after putting him on a bench in a cell, left him—that the Johnstown police were back and forward in the cell corridor from that time until four o'clock in the morning, and heard the man breathe—that up to that time none of the policemen of either borough had heard of Gibbs having been struck with a shovel on the head by Malatt—that they supposed Gibbs was sleeping, until in the morning they found the poor fellow dead.

Assuming all this to be true, as the *Democrat* asserts, we fail to see any evidence of inhuman treatment on part of the Conemaugh police. It was unfortunate that they did not know that Gibbs had been struck by Malatt, but so it was, and therefore no physician was called in to see him. If the *Democrat's* statement is not true, the *Tribune* has a plain remedy, and that is for its editor to make information against the Conemaugh borough police, and have all the facts thoroughly ventilated before a Justice of the Peace.

IT will be seen from the proceedings of the County Committee, which met at the Court House on Tuesday last, that *four* propositions relating to the method of nominating candidates for county officers will be submitted to a vote of the Democratic electors of the county on Saturday, June 19th—the day appointed by the Committee for electing delegates to the County Convention, which will meet on the following Monday, June 21st. Between now and then the Democrats of the different districts will have ample time to discuss the different plans, or systems, and to arrive at a wise and correct conclusion. So far as we are concerned, we are decidedly in favor of the Clearfield system, with one important change or modification, to which we will hereafter direct attention, and will again publish the rules and regulations of the system under which Clearfield has become one of the best organized Democratic counties in the State. The election by the Committee of delegates to the State Convention was no doubt necessary but can only be justified on the ground that the State Convention this year will pretty certainly assemble *before* the meeting of the County Convention on the 21st of June. Instructing the delegates to vote in the convention for Gen. Hancock for President was well enough, as Hancock is a Pennsylvanian, and, although a military man, possesses the qualities of true statesmanship in an eminent degree. As a question of fact, however, the man don't live who can tell to-day with any approach to accuracy who is really the choice of the Democracy of the county as the next candidate for the Presidency.

TRUE BILLS were found by the Dauphin county Grand Jury last Tuesday against Kemble and his lobby agents. On Wednesday when the case against Salter was called Judge Pearson made an order that all the cases go over to an adjourned Court, commencing March 8th, and lasting two weeks, and that no further delay will be granted for any cause.

THE editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, in his paper of yesterday week, republished Grant's "now you see it and now you don't" letter to Harry White on the third term question, written in May, 1875, and excluded some introductory remarks in reference thereto as follows: "Like all his (Grant's) letters, it reads as well four ears after it was written as it did at the time; and like Washington's farewell address, Webster's reply to Hayne, or Lincoln's Gettysburg speech, will be read and admired for all future time." This elegant extract far surpasses and throws completely in the shade, all the previous efforts of the *Tribune* in its disgusting adulation of the man who, according to its startling announcement not many weeks since, had "a bar on his left hand." What Grant meant by his letter to White was construed, as he intended it to be, by one-half of the Republican papers as *in opposition* to and by the other half as *in favor* of a third term, and no man to-day can read it and say whether

"The snake that made the track
Was going South or coming back."

This, however, is not important now, as Grant is openly in the field for a third term, and relies on the Cameron clan to deliver him the twenty-eight delegates from this State, in the very teeth of the resolution passed by the Republican State Convention at Lancaster over which White presided, only a few days before Grant's letter was addressed to him. Washington's farewell address and Lincoln's speech at Gettysburg are both models of their kind, but what shall we say of the relative merits of Grant's inconclusive letter to White, and Webster's speech in reply to Hayne? That speech, delivered in the Senate almost fifty years ago, is regarded as the finest, grandest specimen of American oratory and equalled only in England by portions of Burke's and Sheridan's speeches on the impeachment of Warren Hastings. And now, such being the fleeting nature of fame, the country is told by a newspaper advocate of a third term that Grant's non-committal letter to Harry White, will pass down in future history side by side with Webster's immortal reply to South Carolina's great champion of the doctrine of nullification. "Shades of Washington, Webster and Lincoln! is it thus that your earthly glory is to be eclipsed by the author of a double meaning letter which was received by the country when it was published, with a general expression of derision and contempt?

MR MANNING, who represents the Holly Springs (Miss.) district in Congress, states that the people in the North who believe the negro does all the work in the cotton fields are very much mistaken—that, on the contrary, the white men of the South produced three-fifths of last year's cotton crop, which amounted to nearly *five millions* of bales, and that it is a fact well known in the South that white labor can, and does, raise from twenty-five to forty per cent. more cotton to the acre than colored labor. Mr. Manning believes that owing to the fertility of the soil in the South, if white men can be convinced that they can cultivate it more profitably than any other kind of labor, they will settle there. To bring about that result, he believes that if certain statistical facts can be placed before the country in an official form, by means of a fair and non-partisan census this year, it would be worth millions of dollars to the South. Gen. Walker, Superintendent of the Census Bureau, stoutly asserts that he will not appoint any but honest and competent men as supervisors of the census, and if he does so Mr. Manning will be able to get all the facts upon which he so confidently relies before the people of the country.

OUR town was honored on Tuesday last by the presence of two henchmen of Mr. Tilden, one of whom, Atwell by name, hails from Philadelphia, and is closely allied politically with Sam'l J. Randall; and the other John Downey, formerly a member of the House at Harrisburg from this county, now clerk to the Pension Committee of the House at Washington. It is no secret that these two distinguished gentlemen came here for the purpose of securing through the County Committee, at its meeting on that day, the election of two Tilden delegates from this county to the State Convention. Their mission, however, was a failure, the members of the County Committee being of opinion that they were fully competent to select the delegates without any dictation either from Philadelphia or Washington. When "Old Hickory" was President he told James Buchanan, who was interfering in a matter which Jackson thought did not concern him, that he (Jackson) "once knew a man who got rich by minding his own business." Mr. Tilden's two agents might do him good service by following Jackson's advice to his friend Buchanan.

IT is announced from Washington that the election committee of the House will make a report invalidating the election in the Centre district and sending the Curtin-Yocum contest back to the people. The editor of the Philadelphia *Times* says that a new election can be held on the day of the Spring elections, February 17th, without additional cost to the people of the district, and that Curtin and Yocum will of course again be the opposing candidates. This may perhaps prove to be the case, provided an election can be held at the time referred to, but Gov. Curtin's failure in November, 1878, to carry beyond all doubt or cavil a district that is strongly Democratic should admonish the Democracy, when they come to nominate a candidate to be voted for *next* November, to take some other man than the "War Governor." The Democracy of that district can't afford to risk another defeat at the next general election with him as their candidate.

THE people in Maine ought to be happy in as much as they now have two Governors and two Legislatures the Senate having on Friday last elected Smith, who was the Greenback candidate for Governor at the September election and the Republican Senate on the next day having elected Davis, who was their candidate for the office at the same election. The Republican Legislature meets in the State House, and the Greenbackers, or Fusionists, in Union Hall. Thus far no collision between the hostile bodies has taken place not even a fist fight—but in the very nature of things such an exceptional condition of affairs must soon have an end.

IF the Democratic party can possibly be defrauded out of its chance to elect the next President, the Republican leaders will leave no methods untried, whether fair or foul, to accomplish that purpose. After the November election, when the Republicans in New York, through the aid of John Kelly and his Tammany Hall adherents, had elected their Governor and secured a large majority in both branches of the Legislature, there was a good deal of very serious talk by leading Republicans in that State, as well as outside of it, in favor of the passage of a law at the present session of the Legislature giving to that body the power of choosing Presidential electors and taking it away from the people. The bare suggestion of such a course was an open admission of the inability of the Republicans to carry the State, and the swindle was of such large proportions (thirty-five votes) that fearful of its damaging effect on public opinion in other States, the New York leaders abandoned the project. Their scheme now is, and a bill with that purpose in view was introduced last week in the lower branch of the Legislature, to give the people in each Congressional district the right to vote for one elector for the district, and for two electors for the State at large. If such a law prevailed in all the States it might not be so objectionable, but to apply it to one State only would be a gross outrage. As New York is now districted for the election of Congressmen, the proposed change would give the Republicans about *twenty-three* electors, and the Democrats *twelve*. It is not believed that the Republicans will hazard the passage of such a measure through the Legislature in opposition to the warnings of the New York *Times* and other influential Republican organs, whose editors predict the most disastrous results from the movement should it be consummated.

A RECEPTION was given on Wednesday night of last week by the Republican members of the Ohio Legislature to General Garfield, who, on the previous day, had been elected to succeed Judge Thurman in the U. S. Senate on the 4th of March, 1881. In referring to Judge Thurman, Gen. Garfield paid him a high and deserved compliment, which is alike honorable to himself and eminently due to his veteran and distinguished competitor. He said:

"I should be base did I not also take recognizance of the great man whom you have elected me to succeed. I say for him that Ohio has few larger minded, broader minded men in the record of our history than that of Allen G. Thurman. (Applause.) Differing widely from him as I have done in politics and do, I recognize him as a man high in character and great in intellect, and I take this occasion to refer to what I have never before referred to in public, that many years ago, amid the storm of party strife, when the air was filled with all sorts of missiles, aimed at the character and reputations of public men, when it was even for his party interest to join in the general clamor against me and my associates, Senator Thurman said in public in the campaign, when there are more likely to say unkind things as at any place in the world, a most generous and earnest word of defense and kindness which I shall never forget so long as I live. (Applause.) I say moreover that the flowers that bloom over the garden wall of party politics are the sweetest and most fragrant that bloom in the gardens of this world. (Applause,) and where we can fairly pluck them and enjoy their fragrance it is manly and delightful to do so.

A LADY WITH A FULL-GROWN BEARD.—There is now residing in Lawrenceville, Allegheny county, a lady whose face is covered with almost a full grown beard, and there is a singular story connected with the freak of nature which, to a certain extent, mars the lady's otherwise feminine appearance.—She is said to have been born and raised on the Allegheny mountains at a point where the locality was very sparsely settled, so that the singular deformity was scarcely noted by the people. As the lady grew older the beard is said to have become stronger and more luxuriant—being a growth which representatives of the sterner sex would have envied. About a week ago the lady removed to Lawrenceville to take up her residence with relatives living in that locality, and it then became apparent at once that the beard, owing to the restrictions of society, should be suppressed, if such a thing were possible. As shaving would only be an encouragement to the future growth, the lady's friends were at quite a loss as to what they should do, but finally a gentleman, who had been given to understand the pressing necessity of a remedy, promised to consult a druggist to see whether there were not compounds as well adapted to the destruction of whiskers as to make them flourish. He was informed that there was, but that, being in the form of acids, the remedies might have the effect of injuring the skin, in which event it might be more desirable to let the beard have its way without interruption. The gentleman accordingly left, and as he has not since applied for any of the acid, it is supposed that the lady has concluded to allow the beard to remain.

A SOMNAMBULIST'S DEADLY DEED.—The unconscious and fatal shooting of Mrs. Helen J. Ward in Boston, a few days ago, by her daughter, says the Lowell (Mass.) *Mail*, has been the cause of much comment. But it does not approach in marvelousness the case of the boy Fitts, of this city. Some years ago this boy was stopping with a family, friends of his parents, in New Hampshire. One night he arose in his sleep, got out of the house, the doors of which it was thought had been securely fastened, went more than half a mile, on his way crossing a stream which, we believe, he was obliged to bridge with a board that he somewhere found (but of this we are not quite sure), and went to the house of a boy of about his own age, with whom he had been playing the previous afternoon. In a shed he got an axe, made his way up stairs, and through several rooms, to the bed where his friend was sleeping, and with the axe inflicted several blows on the head and face of the boy, from which it was supposed he could not recover. The lad escaped from the house, went back over the same road he came to his home, and was found in his bed in the morning asleep and unconscious of what he had done. The victim of the somnambulist is still alive, but young Fitts died a year or two after. This strange affair, which is susceptible of confirmation from many sources, entirely eclipses the Ward tragedy, and is an evidence of the unaccountability of people for acts committed in their sleep.

—B. F. Kennedy, late Prothonotary of Allegheny county, left Pittsburgh for Leadville a few days ago, and it is now said that he is a defaulter for $26,000. His property has been seized, and his two bondsmen are good for the defalcation. He leaves a family behind, and it is said he took a female with him.

HOWARD R. MILLER, of Somerset county, was nominated to the Senate by Mr. Hayes on Monday last, as Supervisor of the Census in this district. We never heard of him before, but that is no reason why he may not be a competent man for the place.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The Grant boom seems to be losing flesh.

—Sixteen farmers were frozen to death in Minnesota on the same day, while going to market.

—The Mexican Government has ordered the Castle of Chapultepec to be refitted for the reception of General Grant and party.

—Frederick L. Ihmsen, one of Pittsburg's largest glass manufacturers, and a prominent Democratic politician, died on Saturday.

—Bradford, M'Kean county, boasts of having more confirmed drunkards on its assessor list than any city or borough of its population in the State.

—James Daly, engineer, was killed, and Thomas Phinney, fireman, seriously injured by a railroad accident near Bethlehem, Pa., Friday morning.

—It is said the Curtin-Yocum contested election case will be relegated to the people of the district and a new election ordered to take place in February.

—At Williamsport, on Saturday, Judge Cummin sentenced Eliza Boyd, a colored woman, 59 years of age, convicted of arson, to the penitentiary for five years and a half.

—A stranger entered the Congregational House in Boston, several weeks ago, gave $5,000 for foreign missions and $5,000 for home missions and then quietly withdrew, refusing to give his name.

—The Charleston, S. C., papers inform us that strawberries are quite plentiful in that city, and that they have been selling for fifteen cents apiece. Again, we say, who wouldn't eat strawberries at that price?

—Two tramps undertook to rob and murder a man at Tuscumbia, Ala., but they were weak from long privations while he was robust, and the consequence was that he killed one and fatally wounded the other.

—Jacob Bomberger, a rich Harrisburg (Pa.) banker and a liberal contributor to Republican campaign funds, says that Grant's nomination will cost the Republicans 1,000 German votes in that county alone.

—Mrs. Maria L. Crew, aged 28 years, was feloniously assaulted and murdered during her husband's absence, in their farm house, at Groton Ridges, Mass., on Saturdy afternoon. A tramp is suspected of the crime.

—Mr. Hayes has nominated James Russell Lowell, of Massachusetts, to be Minister to England, and John W. Foster, of Indiana to be Minister to Russia. Lowell, is the present Minister to Spain, and Foster to Mexico.

—Upon representations made by the Bee-keepers' Association, the Post-Office Department has decided to allow queen bees to be "carried in the mails with their necessary attendants, as long as no person is injured in handling them."

—Cyrus Morrison, residing near Beartown, Lancaster county, died a few days ago from paralysis, caused by poisoning his system through the extensive use of hair dye on his beard. He was about 50 years old, and leaves a wife and large family of children.

—Arthur P. Gorman was on Tuesday last elected by the Legislature of Maryland U. S. Senator to succeed Senator Whyte, whose term expires March 4th, next. There is a dead-lock in the Mississippi Legislature over the election of U. S. Senator to succeed Bruce.

—Archbishop Purcell has been failing very fast of late and has returned to the convent in Brown county, and entirely given up administering the work of the church. He is reported very weak and prayers for the restoration of his health are offered in all the churches.

—Walter E. Brown, 19 years old, the son of an opulent citizen of New York, shot himself through the heart on the step of his father's house on Friday night. No cause for the tragedy is known, except that he had suffered somewhat from morbid melancholia.

—A deer was seen floating on a small cake of ice down the Williamette river, in Oregon, one day recently. The piece of ice was about as large as a door and it rocked and tossed on the waves like a boat. Ice-ship and deer-captain drifted on out to sea and what became of them no one knows.

—The Irish societies of Washington, says the Pittsburgh *Post*, have done a sensible thing in resolving not to celebrate St. Patrick's day with parades and banquets this year, but to turn over the money collected for the usual celebration to the poor of Ireland. This is a good example to other cities.

—Nat Smith, a negro confined in jail at Jonesboro', Ga., for an attempted outrage on Mrs. Gay, was taken out by an unknown party of men, carried five miles into the woods and hanged on a tree. When found he had a gunshot wound through his breast, apparantly made after he had been hanged.

—A destructive fire occurred on Friday at New Brighton, Beaver county. It started in the dry goods store of J. B. Whithy, destroying it, together with the millinery establishment of D. Hanauer. The building was a large one and the stock was extensive. The loss will be $18,000; insurance not known.

—After the ceremony had been performed at a Fall River wedding, a former husband of the bride presented himself. He had been away four years, and she had supposed herself a widow. He offered to leave her to the new husband if she would give him her child, and she closed the bargain on that basis.

—Authentic reports lately received from the districts in Bosnia where famine has prevailed for the past month, describe the situation as heartrending. Besides many other sufferers, over 8,000 persons are actually starving. The number of highway robberies has increased alarmingly in consequence of the famine.

—A cable dispatch from Rome to the New York *Freeman's Journal*, states that on the 15th inst. His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. approved the appointment of Rt. Rev. Dr. Elder, heretofore Bishop of Natchez, to be Coadjutor, with the right of succession, to the Archbishop of Cincinnati, and to be Administrator of the Archdiocese.

—Burr Robbins, the proprietor of Robbins' circus, was killed in a shocking manner near Janesville Wis., on Sunday afternoon, while riding in a little steamer on the river. The swift current carried the boat under a bridge and his head was caught between the smoke stack and the timber, crushing the skull and lifting the whole top off his head.

—Mrs. Smith, aged 68 years, was instantly killed on Saturday, near the signal tower a little west of Newport station, Perry county. She stepped from the train at the station and proceeded to walk up the track, and as she rounded the curve the engine of the day express coming east struck her, killing her instantly. The unfortunate woman belonged to Newport.

—Hugh Ramsey, one of the oldest settlers of Sullivan county, N. Y., died a few days ago at the age of 82 years. He had lived in the same house for sixty years, and during that period had never been out of the bounds of Sullivan county. He was a great reader, and could repeat all of Burns's poems. He was born in Ireland, and came to this country when three years of age.

—Monday afternoon the Hayden jury came into court and reported that, after over seventy-four hours of deliberation, they were unable to agree on a verdict. As the foreman would would not say that an agreement was impossible, the Court sent them out again. In the evening the reported that they could not 'agree and the Court discharged them. They stood eleven for acquittal and one for a verdict of murder in the second degree.

—The recent State convention of millers at Harrisburg adopted a proposition that a committee composed of one member from each county in the State be appointed to agitate among the millers and farmers a movement looking to an improvement of the varieties of wheat and the establishment of an equitable value of the cereal at the mills. The executive committee of the association was authorized to carry out the above views.

—A despatch from Detroit, Michigan, reports that a man named Russ arrived at Little Traverse on Friday, who tells of the loss of Charles O'Dell, his wife and two children in the ice in the neighborhood of Wangoshance lights, Lake Michigan. They all started in a boat with him from Beaver island, or little Traverse, on the 13th inst., but were caught between two bodies of ice. He was separated from them, and he believes they perished.

—A dispatch to the Cincinnati *Enquirer* from Owentown, Ky., reports the fatal result of a family feud in Owen county, the other day growing out of lawsuits. After a case between Mrs Daniel Lewis and her nephew, D. G. Garvey, had been submitted to the jury four sons of Mrs. Lewis and Garvey and his two brothers became involved in a fight, and upon Frank Lewis striking Garvey the latter shot him fatally with a pistol. Garvey was arrested.

—The Washington *Post* in its issue of Saturday gives Hon. Horatio Seymour a boom for the Democratic nomination for President by the publication of a fine picture of New York's great statesman, with a sketch of his career and the opinions of many Democratic representatives that he is the man to lead the party and save the country in 1880. But the *Post* cannot say that it has received the assurance from Mr. Seymour that he will accept a nomination.

—At Armstrong, Kansas, two miles from Kansas City, Calvin Thompson was adjudged insane by the Probate Court on Wednesday. On Thursday morning he arose early, and shot James Morris, his stepfather, in the face. Morris attempted to flee, when the lunatic fired again, striking his victim on the back of the head, causing a probably fatal wound. Thompson ran out of the house and escaped. He was to have been taken to the insane asylum on Friday.

—James Ellis and his son John were drowned in the St. Lawrence river at Morristown, on Saturday night. Ellis had been across to Brookville, where he purchased some goods, which were bro't over in a row boat and left on the edge of the ice. Ellis returned home for his son, who put on his skates and pushed his father before him on a sled. In this manner they proceeded until they reached the water, when both fell in. Cries were heard, but when assistance arrived father and son had disappeared.

—A woman at Nyack, N. Y., subdued an adopted girl by whipping her with thorns and then bathing her back with vinegar and salt; leaving her all night on her feet, tied to a bedpost; rubbing red peper in her mouth, and various other tortures. One day she told the child to go up stairs and undress, preparatory to being whipped until the blood ran down her legs. There was no reason to doubt the promise, and the girl therefore jumped out of the second story, fled naked to the woods, and froze nearly to death before she was discovered.

—A few days ago a daughter, six years old, of Daniel Boneer, of Middle Valley, Wayne county, Pa., met a horrible death. A man who was in the employ of Mr. Boneer was chopping wood in front of the house, and a little girl was near him picking chips. As the man was chopping, his axe glanced, flew from his hands, and struck the child a glancing blow on the side of the neck, making a fearful gash and severing entirely the jugular vein. The child bled to death in three minutes. Had it been a direct blow, the child's head would have been entirely severed from the body.

—The death at Seneca Falls, N. Y., Jan. 14th, of George Edson affords a strange instance of premonition. He arose in the morning in apparent health. During the forenoon he gave his sister-in-law a ring, saying it was his last gift. Then he called on his most intimate personal friend, and with tears bade him farewell. He visited four young men and asked them to be bearers at his funeral, and invited the members of the village band, to which he belonged, to attend his funeral in a body. Seeking his brother he made arrangements for the disposition of his property, and at 4 P. M. on the same day died. He was buried in exact compliance with the preparations which he himself had made.

CATHOLIC COLONIZATION SCHEME.—The Directors of the Catholic Colonization Society of the United States have decided to call in the subscriptions to the capital stock, which is more than fully taken. Land for a colony in Greeley county, Nebraska, of 25,000 acres, has been purchased and will be open to emigrants and colonists by the 15th of February. Contracts have been made for the necessary houses, which will be shipped from Chicago. These include a church, a house for emigrants, etc. The town sites were determined on and named respectively O'Conor and Spalding, in compliment to the two Bishops. The colony of the association in Noble county, Minn., established originally under the auspices of Bishop Ireland, was reported a complete success. Nearly three-fourths of the land is already sold to parties, chiefly from Boston and vicinity. The project of a paper to be published in the interest of colonization was proposed by Rev. Father Byrne, of Newark, N. J. That subject was referred to the three Bishops and Father Byrne.

THE subject of entertaining and wholesome reading for the family circle is one of practical interest in every household. It cannot be denied that the tendency of the American press is in too large a degree toward sensationalism, and in some instances even the sentiments of purity and sacredness prove an unsufficient barrier against the all pervading desire of being novel and startling in the presentation of news. The exceptions to this common rule among the metropolitan journals of the day are so few as to be worthy of notice when encountered. The CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS is one of the few papers of which it may be strictly said that nothing objectionable to pure thought and morality ever appears in its columns. It is an enterprising paper—none in the West more so—but more than that, it is a clean paper, one which it is safe to take into the family circle. The CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS and the CAMBRIA FREEMAN for $2.00 a year, postage included. Send subscriptions to this office.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR FEBRUARY.—The February number of the charming magazine—the best and the most popular of all the serials in the country—is issued, and can be called a model number. There is not a dull article in it. There are romances, stories, adventures, travels, poetry, wit and humor, excellent illustrations, nice engravings, and a fine view of Nassau, N. P., and a very readable article about the same place by the author to "Running the Blockade." With its improved appearance, enlarged form, new type, and so forth Ballou's Magazine is gaining thousands of new subscribers, and we are glad of it, for it is worthy of support.

Published by Thomas & Talbot, 23 Hawley street, Boston, Mass., at $1.50 per annum, postpaid, and for sale at all the news depots in the country.

N. B.—We will furnish BALLOU'S MAGAZINE to club with your paper $1.25 per annum, postpaid.

ANSWER THIS.—Did you ever know any person to ue ill, without inaction of the stomach, liver or kidneys, or did you ever know one who was well when either was obstructed or inactive? And did you ever know or hear of any case of the kind that Hop Bitters would not cure? Ask your neighbor this same question.

Under the Tay.

FOUR DIVERS WHO EXPLORED THE BOTTOM FOR DEAD BODIES.

The Dundee correspondent of the London *Times* gives an account of the operations of the four divers employed in the portion of the river Tay where the train is engulfed. Of their investigations it says:

The belief that bodies may be found in the remains of the carriages still undiscovered has been pretty generally abandoned. All of them, it is thought, must have been swept away by the tide, and as the time is approaching when they may be expected to float, measures are being taken for recovering them. Some fifteen boats from the whaling fleet are to begin a search in all the sandbanks and bays of the Frith to-morrow, and Mr Walker, General Manager of the North British Railway Company, has written to the Chief Constables of Forfarshire, Fifeshire, and Berwickshire, asking them to instruct their officers to keep a diligent lookout along the shore. Mr. Walker has also asked that the greatest care should be taken in the treatment of the bodies, and has offered not only to pay all the expenses so incurred, but also to give a gratuity of £5 for every body found. Evidence is already to hand for the identification of nearly every passenger in the lost train. Many relatives and friends of the dead have come from a distance, and are patiently waiting in the town. Others have sent photographs. In several instances the numbers marked on keys carried by the missing passengers have been furnished.

Such a quantity of wreckage has now come ashore that very little of the undiscovered carriages can be remaining inside the girders. The action of the tide is evidently breaking them up more and more every day.

THEORIES OF THE ACCIDENT.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* thus discusses the accident:

The first point ascertained by the discovery by the divers of a part of the wreck of the train is, that the bridge did not fall before the moment when the train was upon the portion that fell. If so, the idea of an independent destruction of the bridge by the gale, and of the leap of the engine and train into the chasm, must be definitely abandoned. Next, it is in evidence that the train was proceeding at a fast pace of three miles or thereabouts per hour. The theory of a violent concussion of the engine against the girder must, therefore, be given up. It would be too much to declare it impossible for the train to have left the rails (provided as they were with guards) at that speed; but it is extremely improbable that such was the case. We have thus to regard the girders that gave way as supporting a slowly moving weight of some 80 or 100 tons, distributed over about the length of the span of the bridge. As far as weight is concerned, this would have added to the stability of the bridge, unless so considerable an amount of oscillation had been set up as would have passed the limit of safety were the bridge destroyed. We are thus led to regard the sad effect of the train on the bridge as mainly limited to the addition of a surface of some 2,000 to 2,500 feet to the resisting area of one or two girders at a time.

THE GREAT MURDER TRIAL ENDED AT LAST.—The trial of Rev. Hayden at New Haven, Conn., for the alleged murder by poison of Mary Stannard (whom he was accused of seducing), which has just ended after being in progress for many weeks, will take rank as one of the memorable trials of the country, as it has been mainly a conflict between contending scientists and physicians. The prosecution examined 105 witnesses and the defence seventy. In this army of witnesses, the prisoner's wife, a highly cultured and beautiful woman, stands the central figure. For two days she retained remarkable self-possession, and broke into tears only when the prosecuting attorney bluntly asked her if she did not think it would be right to commit perjury to save her husband from death on the scaffold. Among the witnesses were twelve distinguished professors, eight of whom were from Yale College. One of the professors was sent to Europe by the State to investigate the manufacture of arsenic, such knowledge being necessary in the analyses of the arsenic found in the murdered woman. Speaking of the examination of two experts a correspondent says:

The hobby of both these experts was blood corpuscles. The Boston man was certain that he could restore the dried corpuscles, and then determine whether they were the corpuscles of human or animal blood, and the Washington man was equally positive that he could not. To thoroughly appreciate the merits of the dispute, the reader should take into account the amount of blood discovered. Take all the corpuscles said to have been found on the Hayden knife and shirt, and they would make a drop of blood 4,000,000 times smaller than this degree mark.

Fifteen physicians were examined, of all grades and shades, and four Methodist clergymen, who were each contradicted by members of their own flocks. The prisoner Hayden was on the witness stand three whole days and a part of the fourth. He is described as follows:

He answered all questions promptly, qualifying many critical replies with reservations. His cross-examination was severe and persistent, but he never lost his temper. His face would flush under insinuative questions, and his eyes flash, but his replies were soft and plaintive. At certain periods Mr. Hayden leaned forward in the box, apparently to give emphasis to particular portions of his testimony. This done, he resumed his usual easy position, with his legs crossed and his right arm swung over the back of his chair. Once he persisted in making an explanation of an apparent contradiction of his testimony in the preliminary examination at Madison. Again he refused to give an answer that he thought would place him in a false position; but, at the request of his counsel, he firmly answered the inquiry, in the trust that Mr. Jones would set him right on the re-direct examination.

THE RETIRING STATE SENATORS.—Twenty-five of the fifty State Senators retire from office in 1880, and their successors are to be chosen in November next. In addition to the Senators to be elected by reason of expiration of terms, a vacancy in the Twenty-fourth district (Sullivan, Montour, Columbia and Lycoming), made by the death of George D. Jackson, is to be filled. The following is a list of the vacant Senatorships:

1. Geo. H. Smith, R.	25. C. H. Seymour, R.
2. John Lamon, R.	27. S. P. Wolverton, D.
5. Jno. E. Reyburn, R.	29. Luther B. Keefer, R.
7. John C. Bell, R.	31. Dr. M. Crawford, D.
9. Thos. V. Cooper, R.	33. Horatio C. Fisher, † R.
11. Dan'l Ermentrout, D.	35. John A. Lemon, R.
13. R. C. Wynn, R.	37. Thos. S. Clair, R.
15. A. J. Herr, R.	39. Jas. C. Clark, D.
17. Geo. F. Melly, R.	41. John M. Grier, R.
19. Geo. A. Everhart, R.	43. Jos. M. Garman, R.
21. C. Wadhams, R.	45. John Offnlan, R.
23. Wm. T. Davies, R.	47. Geo. W. Wright, R.
24. Geo. D. Jackson,* D.	49. Henry Butterfield, R.

*Dead. †Member of Congress. Republicans, 21; Democrats, 5.

The Philadelphia *Times* remarks that the five districts now represented by Democrats will all elect Senators of like political faith, and it is probable that Democrats will also be chosen to succeed Wadhams, Keefer and Lemon. If so, the Republicans will elect 18 and the Democrats 8, making a Democratic gain of three. The present Senate stands 32 Republicans and 18 Democrats, including 2 with Greenback variations. The next Senate will be likely to contain 29 Republicans and 21 Democrats, giving the Republicans 8 majority. With such a majority as we had in the House in 1874, this would give the Democrats the Legislature on joint ballot.

THE Philadelphia *Record* of Monday last has this to say of the attitude of affairs in Maine as they then stood:

It is highly creditable to the people of Maine, divided as they are into two very evenly-balanced factions, each of which eagerly seeks the control of the State administration, that no actual physical collision has so far occurred. The fact is another strong argument in favor of free popular government. So much earnestness on either side, with so great a degree of mutual forbearance and self-restraint, show that liberty and loyalty to law and order are stronger forces to keep the peace of a community than any and all of the repressive appliances of combination. Each party seems steadily to have borne in view that public opinion cannot in this country be safely disregarded, and each has been apparently solicitous throughout to give its action an appearance, at least, of conformity to law. Neither has thus far transcended the boundaries beyond which its usurpation and anarchy. That this wise direction and cool common sense may continue to prevail in Maine is earnestly to be hoped for by every patriotic citizen. No suggestion of partisan advantage should be suffered to betray either side into violence; and outsiders who do not propose to risk themselves in any conflict which their rash counsels might precipitate should carefully keep quiet.

NEWSPAPER VOTE FOR THE PRESIDENCY.—The Philadelphia *Times* says it is probable that about all of the newspapers of the State having any opinion to express upon the next Presidency have made returns to the circulars sent out some days ago by the *Times*. The list, as it appears entire, may be summarized as follows:

Candidates.	Rep.	Dem.	Ind.	Total.
For Blaine	58	..	27	85
For Grant	24	..	8	32
For Sherman	4	..	6	10
For Tilden	..	17	6	23
For Bayard	..	14	7	21
For Hancock	..	13	8	21
For Seymour	..	10	10	20
For Hendricks	..	1	1	2
For the field	7	7	17	31
For the nominee	15	7	..	22
For anybody to beat Grant	..	..	10	10
No choice	3	13	32	48
Total	91	81	122	294

THE New York *Times* condemns the bill in the New York Legislature for the choice of electors by Congressional districts, on these grounds:

Whatever may be said in support of the plan of election by congressional districts, which is one that has its merits, it is obvious that *it can only be justly applied once the entire Union at once*, and that can only be done by the amendment of the National Constitution. For the Republicans of New York to adopt the scheme for this State alone is to make a present to the Democrats of the electors from those districts which they may carry, should the Republicans carry the State. It is, moreover, an implied confession that we cannot expect to carry the State ourselves—a confession which it would be extremely foolish to make at present.

WANTED.—Sherman & Co., Marshall, Mich., want an agent in this county at once, at a salary of $100 per month and expenses paid. For full particulars address as above. [11-21-4y.]

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Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY MORNING, - JAN. 23, 1880.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

During the coming year we propose not only making the FREEMAN a better paper than ever before, but we announce to-day such special inducements to all new subscribers, as well as to old ones in arrears, who will pay up to date, as will, we think, and certainly ought to, make the FREEMAN a regular and indispensable visitor to every family in the country. This inducement is no less than a copy of our own paper and the Pittsburg *Weekly Dispatch* throughout the whole twelve months for the very moderate sum of $2 00. The DISPATCH during 1880 will be one of the best journals in the country, full of the freshest news, containing all the associated press and special telegrams from a large corps of correspondents at the National and State capitals, and from all the leading cities and towns of the country, New York, Ohio, Virginia, &c.,—while home topics will be a specialty. On the strength of getting this offer here not yet been made in any part of the State, and it will enable every subscriber to the FREEMAN to procure almost nothing a journal which, at all times newsy and reliable, will be particularly so during the coming year, 1880—a year sure to be doubly interesting by reason of the Presidential campaign and the political revival. Send in your names at once.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—Grant may be for Grant for President, but Johnstown hasn't enough tenement property and has too much diphtheria.'

—The latest item of gas has been raised in Hollidaysburg at a depth of upper thousand feet. Where's the gas?

—The lack of local doings—a dearth which never fails to overtake the editor and publisher when we hope our paid-up subscribers will come to the rescue with a little item or two—is now upon us, and we hope Mr. Lloyd, of Cambria township, will not be annoyed by items thrown from a wagon in front of his residence, but will confine to the house.

—Now is a cold run. Take it in time. Don't wait for the cough to procure a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup," and be cured.

—Messrs. Beimer and Ryan and Hon. [illegible] of Johnstown, were among those who paid us a visit this week.

—This winter is the first one since [illegible] years ago—during which the Pennsylvania Legislature failed to hold a session. Don't deceive yourselves. "Dr. Sellers' Liver Syrup" for the cure of colds and [illegible] Sold by druggists at 25 cts.

—Mr. A. Crum, of Wilmore, had one of his horses mysteriously demoralized at Mineral Point the other day by a heavy piece of timber falling [illegible]

—Mr. Malcolm Shaw, a man named Samuel Sulsenger, of this place, aged 16 years of age, cut his throat and [illegible] his untimely career on Saturday last.

—Mr. W. Settlemyer, of Summerhill township, sustained one of his feet for a while [illegible] day, and the result is a very [illegible] limp in the instep.

—A Hastings hog slaughtered the other day tipped the scales when dressed 513 pounds. Who can beat this? "Solomon" to be raised by John [illegible] or some other man.

—Wm. Geo. or, an employe at the Gautier [illegible] was caught by a bar of [illegible] on the rolls, Wednesday [illegible] and very severely injured.

—A man named George Painter [illegible] over and instantly killed by local [illegible] at Greensburg, on Monday last [illegible] was walking on the track at the time.

—Dr. Loyd assignees this week sold a [illegible] of real estate at public sale in Allegheny. The aggregate footed up in the neighborhood of $2,000. The next sale will be [illegible] 22.

—Mrs. Berman Berg, an aunt of Mr. J. H. Gittis' [illegible], died on Friday last at [illegible] in Butler, Pa., where her husband [illegible] in the banking business. May [illegible] in peace.

—There are eight ex-Sheriffs of Blair county still in the land of the living, and talk about having a re-union. Cambria can [illegible] on that score and go one better. Let's [illegible] here?

—Dyspepsia and its sequences is almost impossible for us to admit, and quite so for a baby. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is affirmed with colic, diarrhœa or [illegible] disorders, use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Price 25 cts.

—Mr. Mark Fitzharris, of Altoona, was in town on Tuesday last. Old associations clustering thickly about him while here that he [illegible] married himself a County Committee [illegible] from Gallitzin borough.

—A son was born by Dr. D. W. Evans, of Carrolltown, on Ward, gave birth Tuesday night to [illegible] twins, both of which gave promise of [illegible] and thriving. A veal-uable addition [illegible] Doctor's stock of bovines.

—It is the duty of constables to advertise [illegible] elections not less than ten days before the third Tuesday of February, and [illegible] justices of the peace are to be selected, [illegible] day notice must be given.

—During the long winter nights your [illegible] will doubtless appreciate the wisdom of [illegible] subscription to the FREEMAN by getting [illegible] one of the Pittsburg *Weekly Dispatch* [illegible], at such a small additional cost.

—Mr. Geo. Hall, of Altoona, recently drew a horse instead of allowing the horse to [illegible] him. He drew him in a raffle, and as subsequently sold the animal for $75, Hall [illegible] thinks he made a nice haul of it.

—There is a sealed letter in the Cresson [illegible] which bears this superscription: "To the Best Looking Young Man in Cambria county." The handwriting is of a decidedly feminine cast, and this is Leap Year.

—Two freight trains collided near Irwin's station, Westmoreland county, on Friday last, and the result was the total wreck of [illegible] or five cars and the severe scalding of [illegible] Wiltz, engineer of the train that ran [illegible] the other.

—Mrs. Andrew Malatt, of Johnstown, wife of the colored man now in our county jail awaiting trial for homicide, gave birth on Saturday night last to a male infant, being the eighth child born to her and her unfortunate husband.

—Our esteemed townsman H. Kinkead, Esq., has for several months been a sufferer from some species of brain disease. Last week he began the galvanic battery system of treatment, and is already experiencing decidedly favorable results.

—A Philadelphia merchant named William [illegible] has caused the arrest of D. B. Ream, of Altoona, on the charge of embezzling $400 of the value of commissions on collections made by him as agent for said King. The [illegible] has been bound over for trial.

—Editor Campbell, *pere*, of the Johnstown *Sunday Times*, attended the meeting of the County Committee at the Court House on Tuesday last as a substitute for the regular committeeman from the second ward of Johnstown borough. Of course he called to see us while here.

—Mr. George Smith, of Pittsburgh, is credited with the intention of putting up a new furnace at Rolman, Blair county, which is to be a new place, some time during the coming summer. It is also reported that he contemplates the erection of a large rolling mill at the same place.

—The Braddock *Times* says that Billy McCann, whom our Altoona readers will not fail to recognize, has been admitted to a free membership in the Owlclub. This announcement will be received with "owls of delight by Billy's numerous friends and admirers in Altoona and parts thereunto adjacent.

—Joseph Miller, a freight brakeman on the P. R. R., had one of his arms caught and badly crushed between the deadwood of two cars he was engaged in coupling at Derry Station on last Monday afternoon. It is thought, however, that the limb can be saved.

—A tram road from Grant mill, in Barr township, to connect with Fairfield & Nutley's six mile tram road, is being constructed by our enterprising townsman, Hon. A. A. Barker, who intends to use it for the purpose of hauling oak timber to the mill to be converted into shook.

—Our neighboring town of Clearfield boasts of a brick moulder who moulded 9,000 nine inch bricks in one day, which is said to be the biggest day's work of the kind on record. We presume the moulding was all done by hand, but then we must not forget that he had a Clearfield in which to operate.

—Our enterprising mercantile friend at Lilly's station, Mr. James A. Maher, was in town the other day, and as he has adopted the cash system and is willing to do as he would wish to be done by, he "socked up" to the printer like the honest man that he is. May his tribe long continue to increase and multiply.

—W. Lee Woodcock, Esq., of Altoona, wants it to be distinctly understood that he is not a candidate for State Senator in the Blair-Cambria district. It is a good thing, the weather threatening a freshet. The tears to be shed when this news is carried along the line may be wafted to tide-water without destroying many houses.

—Mrs. Annie Layton, who was plodding her way eastward along the P. R. R., in company with her husband, was struck by the Atlantic Express east on Wednesday evening, about one mile west of Latrobe, and so badly injured that her life is despaired of. The unfortunate woman and her husband hail from Cleveland.

—The people of Williamsburg, Blair county, are greatly excited over the discovery a few days ago of the name of U. S. Grant plainly depicted in the sky, or in—their own imaginations. The letters comprising the name are said to have been formed of light fleecy clouds, and were visible for several minutes. Third term, of course.

—Mr. John McCue, who is married to a niece of Judge Easly, of Johnstown, and who resides along the Alleghany river, not far from Kittanning, has lost four children by diphtheria within a period of two weeks, the first one being buried on Sunday, Jan. 11, the second one on the Sunday following, and the remaining two on Sunday last.

—"The Grave of Napoleon," a poem purporting to be written for the FREEMAN by a young friend who shall here be nameless, strikes us so forcibly as a familiar song of boyhood days, that we can't escape the conviction that it was written for some other periodical long before our young friend essayed to write it overagain for the FREEMAN.

—The value of being fully acquainted with all the important news of the day is as apparent to every thinking man as the entertainment afforded at the family fireside. This can be secured in such full degree by subscribing to our paper and receiving the Pittsburg *Weekly Dispatch* for the full year, that all should take advantage of the offer.

—As will be seen by reference to an item printed elsewhere, it is in contemplation on the part of the Dauntless Fire Company to hold a regulation Fourth of July celebration in Ebensburg on the next recurrence of the great national holiday. We wish the project all success, for the Dauntless boys constitute a crowd good to stick to in the day and hour of danger.

—The County Auditors took up their line of march Wednesday morning for the poor-house, not, however, for the purpose of being, coming a charge upon the county, although they intend, of course, to charge the county for their services. The work they have in hand is rapidly approaching completion, and the present week will no doubt see the task fully completed.

—Thomas R. Scanlan, Esq., of Carrolltown, on the occasion of a late visit of his to Ebensburg, informed us that the report which is current that he is a candidate for nomination for District Attorney of Cambria County is without foundation in fact. But possibly a pronounced majority in convention in his favor may work the result of making him change his views.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* notes the fact that our respected townsman, Hon. A. A. Barker, was in that place on Friday last, as the guest of Mr. L. H. Coolbroth. The transition from a cool draught to a Coolbroth comes quite natural to Mr. Barker, who is a strict temperance man and always willing to account for the faith that is in him.

—It is almost superfluous to remark that the Blair county Republican Committee, at its recent meeting in Altoona, declared its preference for Col. John A. Lemon as the candidate of that party for Auditor General. There are very few Republicans, and not as many Democrats as there ought to be, in Blair county who decline to take Lemon in their'n when the opportunity offers.

—We paid a visit this week to the old, wealthy and prosperous town of Kittanning, and thanks to the kindly attentions of our good friend J. Patton Thompson, we enjoyed a very pleasant and what in due time may possibly prove a profitable visit, of which we propose to speak more fully, as well as of the handsome town and some of its hospitable people, in our next issue.

—It is common rumor that a Mr. J. H. Lyons, last year the popular steward at the Mountain House, Cresson, will next summer assume control of Belmont Cottage, in this place. "Belmont" is a hot-weather mountain resort not to be sneezed at, under its new management, as under the old regime of our friend Heist, we feel sure it will fill the bill to what Carlyle terms an "exceeding nicety."

—The Altoona Greenbackers find themselves in a singular predicament. They held a meeting last Monday evening for the purpose of placing a city ticket in nomination, but no candidates—not even a candidate for the important office of Mayor—put in an appearance, and so further proceedings were postponed till to-morrow evening, when it is hoped the requisite number of victims will have been found.

—Charles Wirtz, who it will be remembered stole a mare from Messrs. L. & S. W. Davis, of this place, about two years ago, borrowed a horse the day after Christmas from David Burkhart, of Susquehanna township, for the purpose of going to Jackson township, but as neither he nor the horse have been heard from since, the presumption is exceedingly violent that his journey has been continued indefinitely.

—A Huntingdon lad named Isaac Baily came very near falling a victim the other day to the practice entirely too common of jumping on and off moving trains. As it was, he had his head and face badly cut by the ballast at the side of the track, upon which he had fallen, and had he not been dragged away from the track by one of his associates the probabilities are that he would have been run over and killed.

—The delegates elected last Tuesday from this county to the next Democratic State convention, David Humphreys, of East Conemaugh, and John Somerville, of Susquehanna township, are two as stalwart specimens of the "frosty sons of thunder" as have represented this county in a State convention for many a day. They are both men of rugged common sense, as well as unyielding Democrats, and will fearlessly do what they believe to be right and for the best interests of their party.

—O'Hern, the man who assaulted and robbed Matthias Hoffman, of Carroll township, this county, on the road leading from Penfield to Clearfield, the 22d of September last, plead guilty before Judge Orvis in the Clearfield county Court one day last week, thereby waiving a trial. He was sentenced on Saturday morning to a term of six years and six months in the Western Penitentiary. Mr. Hoffman, who was present at Court as a witness, is still suffering from the injuries received at the hands of O'Hern.

—A fifteen-year-old son of Mr. Patrick Stanton, of Prospect borough, this county, was kicked by a mule one day last week, while at work in the Mill coal mine, and so severely injured that he died on Saturday. He suffered a great deal during the interim, but up to Friday evening there were good prospects for his recovery. During that night, however, he became very much worse, and all efforts to save his life proved unavailing. The remains were interred in St. John's (Catholic) cemetery, Johnstown, on Monday.

—The Republican Committee of Blair county met in Altoona on Saturday last and elected Hon. S. S. Blair and S. B. Isenberg as Representative delegates and Dr. A. G. Strayer as Senatorial delegate to the Republican State convention, to do the bidding of Don Cameron, as is clearly shown by the overwhelming defeat of a resolution instructing said delegates to cast their votes for Hon. James G Blaine for President, or rather for a delegate to the Republican National Convention who would support Blaine for that office.

—The Republican County Committee will meet next Monday to ratify the appointment of Mr. Peter Levergood, of Johnstown, and Mr. Wm. Jones, of Ebensburg, as Representative delegates to the Republican State Convention to be held in Harrisburg on the 4th proximo. Both Cambria and Blair claim the Senatorial delegate, and there will doubtless be a fight on that point. As it is not a question of vast moment, Don Cameron being the controlling power in any event, we await the outcome with feelings which will not overpower us, we imagine.

—Editors Campbell and Schubert, of Johnstown, put in an appearance here last Tuesday. They came to see how the work of the average Democratic County Committeeman was done, and being part and parcel of that body they doubtless went home satisfied. But where!—oh, where!—were Brothers Woodruff, of the south end, and Williams, of the north end? The former was doubtless in Harrisburg, and the latter copying another column from Sherman Day's Historical Collections of Pennsylvania. At least we venture to make these excuses for them.

—We had the pleasure of meeting on the train the other day our brave and genial friend of long standing, Capt. James M. Gageby, of the 3d Infantry, U. S. Army, who was recently on a visit to his old home in Johnstown. We were glad to observe that the Captain is in the enjoyment of excellent health, and that his financial condition is still on the boom. In proof of which latter, we note the fact that he recently made over four thousand dollars in a sheep venture in Colorado, if we mistake not as to the locality. Which same, we hasten to remark, is a *sheep* way of getting rich.

—Mr. John M. Stehley, formerly of this place, writes to Mr. Al. Ward from Hays City, Kansas, his present home, under date of Jan. 15, to say that he and some eighteen or twenty other residents of that place were burned out of house and home a few days previous by a prairie fire, and that one human being and several head of stock perished in the flames. The fire had its origin in a spark thrown from a passing train, and there is a possibility that the railroad company will be mulcted for damages. Mr. Stehley also announces his intention of coming further east in course of a week or two from the time of writing.

—We are glad to announce that our friend and patron, James Cullen, Esq., of Spruce Creek, Huntingdon county, was, on Wednesday last, presented by the P. R. R. Co. with a voucher for $100, for and in consideration of the fact that the portion of the road of which he is supervisor, and which extends from Altoona to a short distance east of the railroad bridge over Spruce Creek, was found at the annual inspection in October last to be in better condition than any portion of the road between Altoona and Harrisburg. This is not the first nor yet the second time that Mr. Cullen has carried off the prize for superiority of work, and if his life is spared we are sure it will not be the last time.

—On Thursday afternoon of last week, Thos. S. Mellott was instantly killed in Strickland & Merideth's log-job on Morgan run, in Decatur township, Clearfield county. The unfortunate man, as we learn from the Osceola *Reveille*, was cross-cutting near the choppers, who gave notice that a tree was about to fall. Mellot stepped back, as he thought, to a safe place, but the tree in its descent struck another one, which fell in his direction and struck him, breaking his neck, crushing his skull, and otherwise mangling his body. Mellott lived in Bedford county, and leaves a wife and five children. The remains were taken to Osceola the same evening and forwarded to Bedford county next day.

—A writer in the current issue of the Johnstown *Democrat* indignantly denies the assertion made by the *Tribune* and *Sunday Times* that Joseph Gibbs, the colored man whose tragic death is detailed elsewhere, had obtained the liquor with which he became intoxicated at the saloon of Mr. Michael Toohey, since deceased, and presuming that he is right in terming that part of the story a base fabrication, we cannot but think that he is justified in denouncing it as a libel upon the memory of a man who, he says, never furnished liquor to any person who was already under its influence. As we publish elsewhere the *Sunday Times'* account of the tragedy, we deem it right and proper that the antidote should go with the poison.

—The opinions of fifteen medical men of Johnstown as to the cause of the unparalleled prevalence of diphtheria in and about that borough, brought to the surface at the suggestion of Hon. Daniel J. Morrell, are printed in the *Tribune* of last Tuesday. An analysis of these opinions shows that to the filthy condition of privies, stables and hog-pens, many of which are in close proximity to wells and dwellings-houses, may be attributed the vast bills of mortality which have for several months been the distinguishing feature of the news wafted from that direction. In other words, and as the *Tribune* aptly gives it, "filth makes funerals." The appointment of either a Health Officer or a Board of Health, or the erection of a pest-house or hospital, is recommended.

—Mr. Charles Anna, of Carroll township, accompanied by a large mastiff, called at the FREEMAN office during our absence from home on Saturday last, and after transacting the business which brought him here passed out of the door without taking the canine with him. The result was that Mr. Dog, seeing no other mode of egress, jumped through a large pane of glass in the front door, breaking it for the most part in fragments and cutting himself badly about the head. He got out, however, and so did we—out of pocket about $2.50, which Mr. Anna very generously proposed to pay, but being an old patron and a good one, we did not feel like holding him responsible for an accident which he regretted fully as much as ourself. The scene is said to have been a very Anna-mated one, but we'll be "doggone" if we don't want to see dogs left outside our office after this.

—A colored man named Thomas Jackson, whose residence is in Illinois, undertook to steal a ride over the P. R. R. on Wednesday evening last. At Sonman, this county, he fell from the train and the wheels of a car passed over one of his legs. The injury was found to be so severe that amputation had to be resorted to, and the operation was successfully performed by Dr. Fay, of Altoona. To-day (Thursday) the man fellow was brought to the Poor House by Mr. N. J. Westbrook, P. R. R. agent at Sonman.

—Nicktown, a dozen miles north of this place, was the scene of an affray last week which must have been a most desperate one if all reports are to be relied on. One musculine individual, who was sick at the time, whipped no less than five stalwart fellows inside the space of ten minutes, the champion bruiser of Pennsylvania being of the number. The following day, a husband and wife tackled another husband and wife, all of Nicktown or thereabouts, and another story is that an Ebensburg constable got into trouble in the same latitude and longitude.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* suggests, and we second the motion, that it will please the numerous friends of Mr. Michael Quartz, formerly conductor on the Ebensburg Branch, to learn that he has been assigned to the charge of Altoona and Johnstown Accommodations, relieving alternate trips with Mr. John McClellan, who has been conducting one side on the same "run" for a long time past. After the death of Mr. Sample, of Saltsburg, a vacancy was created, and Mr. Quartz being next on the line of promotion, the position was given him. He will fill the bill in every particular.

—The first annual statement of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria County for the year ending the 12th, inst., is given in our advertising columns of to-day. By it, it will be seen that the business of the Company for last year is far in excess of that of any former exhibit. The amount at risk in force is in the aggregate, $1,350,000; the whole number of policies in force is 1,200; the number of risks taken during the past year, 340; the total amount of losses during the year, $1,540. Owing to careful management, no assessment was found necessary since the year 1877. We have no hesitation in saying to our readers that the Cambria Mutual is in first-class condition, thanks to the careful management of its board of officers, principal of whom is T. W. Dick, Esq., Secretary and Treasurer, and as such we give it our cordial recommendation.

—A colored man named David Brown, a resident of Johnstown, put himself on the outside of a inordinate quantity of bad whisky on Thursday of last week, and while staggering under its influence was struck and knocked down by some belligerent individual in that place. This so effectually demoralized the two colors in his name and nature—black and Brown—that he sought refuge from his troubles in the cold waters of the Conemaugh, or it may have been the Stony creek—but several boys witnessed the proceeding, and who even went so far, it is said, as to point out a good place for the purpose, caught him by the heels and dragging him out, landed him on the bottom. This good service on the part of the boys was not appreciated. On the contrary, in the utter abandon of his recklessness, David swiftly and silently jerked from his pocket a barlow knife, and, in further pursuit of shuffling off the mortal coil, dashed and slashed and gashed away at his own throat. The knife, unfortunately, was dull as an average State paper, and David was permitted to survive to be dragged away to the lock-up, where he slept off the fumes of the liquor and swore off for a year and a day.

THE DAUNTLESS FIRE COMPANY.—A meeting of the Dauntless Fire Company was held in the Council Chamber last Friday evening. In the absence of the President, Jos. Yeager, Vice President Ed. Humphreys occupied the chair.

On motion of Geo. W. Oatman, it was resolved that the secretary shall notify members to be present on the occasion of the next stated meeting.

The subjoined resolution, carried without a dissenting voice, was then placed on record:

Resolved, That the Dauntless Fire Company of Ebensburg, Pa., hold a Fourth of July celebration on Saturday, July 3d, 1880, in some convenient grove near Ebensburg, to be proposed and selected at the next regular meeting, and that we, the members of said association, pledge ourselves to said enterprise, and will give it our hearty support.

The following named members were proposed for officers to be elected at the next meeting:

For President—Alvin Evans, E. J. Humphreys. For Vice-President—H. A. Englehart, Geo. W. Oatman. For Secretary—C. H. Portman, C. H. Gageby. For Treasurer—E. C. Ferrell, Jesse Holsinger. For Treasurer—George H. Roberts, John L. Stough. For Assistant Librarian—C. R. Myers, E. J. Humphreys. For Chief Director—E. J. Humphreys, Geo. W. Oatman. For Captain of Engine—S. W. Davis, Ed. Thomas. For Assistant Director—John L. Stough, W. W. Blair, E. J. Humphreys, Ed. Thomas, Ed. Thomas. For Chief of Hook and Ladder—C. R. Myers, Harry Lindeburt. For First Assistant of Hook—E. J. Humphreys. For Chief of Hook and Ladder Company—W. W. Blair, C. H. Latterner, J. M. Thompson, Geo. W. Oatman. For Second Assistant of Hose—E. J. Humphreys, E. W. Dick, H. H. Latterner. For Chief—W. Oatman, J. M. Thompson, John L. Stough.

The ensuing stated election will be held on the third Monday of February, proximo.

A BIRD IN THE HAND WORTH TWO IN THE BUSH.—Michael Bush and wife, of Barr township, are, unfortunately, the parents of children who persist in not living at home. These individuals, the oldest of whom is a girl, and both minors, have for some considerable length of time made their residence with an elder brother, Luke by name, who is married and lives in that near neighborhood. They give ill-treatment and general neglect as the cause of their apparent lack of filial affection. A writ of *habeas corpus* was the process of law which was sued out by Michael Bush, the father, made returnable at the Court House, Ebensburg, last Monday, before Associate Judge Thomas. At the time and place indicated, a hearing was had, comprehending voluminous testimony *pro* and *con*, and pleas for the petitioner by J. C. Easly, Esq., and for the respondents by Thomas R. Scanlan, Esq. The decision of Judge Thomas, emphatically concurred in by a large number of listeners, was that the writ should be discharged at the cost of the petitioner, Michael Bush as aforesaid, and that the two children, John and Teresa by name, should be at liberty to seek a home wherever to them should seem best. They started northward the same evening, in company with Luke Bush, their brother, and his wife, and the inference is therefore plain that the paternal mansion will not know them, or either of them, for some time to come.

SELLING LIQUORS BY THE BOTTLE.—Judge Junkin, of Perry county, at a recent term of the county Court at New Bloomfield, cautioned innkeepers about the peril of selling liquor by the bottle over their bars. He admonished landlords that they had no right to sell a bottleful of liquor to a sober man who would transfer it to one in the habit of becoming intoxicated, or to minors, and he was bound, as much as a druggist who dispensed poison at the call of a customer, to know who was to use the liquor. The purchase of a quart of whiskey by a sober man was in itself a suspicious circumstance, and raised the fair inference that it was being bought for some one to whom the landlord would not sell it. And he added, proof of its transfer to and use by drunkards and minors was sufficient cause for revoking the innkeeper's license.

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.* [12-19.-3m.]

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE.—Of the numerous Guides and Seed and Plant Catalogues sent out by seedsmen and nurserymen, and which are doing so much to inform the people and beautify and enrich our country, none are so beautiful, none so instructive as *Vick's Floral Guide*. Its paper is the choicest, its illustrations handsome, and given by the hundred, while its Colored Plate is a gem. This work, although costing only five cents, is handsome enough for a gift book, or for a place on the parlor table. Published by JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

FATHER IS GETTING WELL.—My daughters say: "How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters." He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable, and we are so glad that he used your Bitters.—A lady of Rochester, N. Y.

TO PARENTS.—How often does a slight cough or cold lead to the most serious consequences. Keep Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup at home. Physicians prescribe it. Thousands take it. Price 25 cents.

SMOKE
THE LITTLE BUILDER

SMOKE
M. J. DOUGHERTY'S GATLING GUN.

SMOKE
M. J. DOUGHERTY'S HUMPTY DUMPTY.

The Little Builder
Is a favorite with Smoky City smokers. Try it.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE MEETING.—Pursuant to the call of the Chairman, the County Committee met at the Court House in this place at 1 o'clock, P. M., on Tuesday last, when the following members answered to their names:

Chairman—Wm. H. Sechler.
Barr Twp.—Henry Krumenacher.
Cambria Twp.—Robert Murray.
Chest Twp.—Joseph Hipsch.
Conemaugh Boro'.—Herman Banner, 1st ward; Jas. F. Campbell, 2d ward.
Dean Twp.—Bernard Delaney.
Ebensburg.—A. J. Rhey, East ward; E. C. Parrish, West ward.
East Conemaugh Boro'.—David Humphreys.
Elder Twp.—Anselm Weakland.
Gallitzin Twp.—Daniel Hanlan.
Hoto'.—P. S. Fleming.
Jackson Twp.—W. W. Harris.
Johnstown.—John Hannan, 1st ward; James King, 3d ward; George Shaffer, 5th ward; C. T. Shuber, 6th ward.
Loretto Boro'.—Joseph A. Renggle.
Millville Boro'.—Patrick Rodgers, 2d ward.
Munster Twp.—Wm. Oswald.
Prospect Boro'.—Hugh McMonigle.
Summitville Boro'.—John Lynch.
Susquehanna Twp.—Thomas Peach.
Taylor Twp.—James E. Clark.
Tunnel Hill Boro'.—Thomas Plunkett.
Washington Twp.—Christopher Robine.

Mr. Sechler called the meeting to order, and in a few remarks stated that he had convened the Committee for no special purpose except to take action for the good of the Democratic party of the county that they were called early together before anything was done by the candidates in announcing themselves for office, and he hoped that the action of the Committee would be to advance the interests of the party. He was now prepared to hear suggestions from the members in regard to the manner to be made in the manner of conducting delegate elections, the representations from the several districts or any other business. Messrs. T. S. Fleming and A. J. Rhey were appointed Secretaries. Mr. Lynch moved the adoption of the Crawford county system, whereupon Mr. Harris moved as an amendment that one delegate from each district be elected to County Conventions. These motions were debated at considerable length by Messrs. Fleming, Cassidy, Rhey, King, Banner, Hannan, Plunkel, Shaffer, and others, when Mr. Lynch amended his motion that a committee of five be appointed to submit propositions for action thereon. The chair appointed as said committee, Messrs. Lynch, Humphreys, King, Fleming and Rhey, and after a recess of half an hour said gentlemen reported as follows: That the Chairman submit the following four propositions to the Democratic voters at the next delegate election, prepare the tickets to be voted, send them for distribution to the Committeeman in each district, who is to return the vote to the Chairman of the County Committee, whose duty it will be to announce the result to the next County Convention, and the system adopted shall govern the nomination thereafter:

First Proposition—The old system of two delegates from each district.

Second Proposition—One delegate from each district.

Third Proposition—The system known as the Crawford county system.

Fourth Proposition—That each election district in the county polling one hundred Democratic votes or less shall be entitled to one delegate, and for each additional one hundred votes, one delegate; to be based upon the vote polled at the preceding governor's election.

The report of the committee was adopted.

On motion it was resolved that the Chairman call the delegate election for Saturday, June 19, and the County Convention for Monday, June 21, 1880.

A motion was made and adopted that delegates to the State Convention be elected, whereupon the names of Alfred Hunt, Hon. John Sommerville, L. D. Woodruff and D. C. Little were placed in nomination. The roll was called and Messrs. David Humphreys and John Sommerville were declared elected. On motion of Mr. Banner, said delegates were instructed to support Gen. Winfield S. Hancock for President.

On motion of Mr. Hannan, the Senatorial delegate to the State Convention was conceded to Blair county.

On motion adjourned.

W. H. SECHLER, Chairman.
T. S. FLEMING, } Secretaries.
A. J. RHEY, }

JUST LIKE HIM!—*A Noble Contribution to a Needy Cause.*—The Altoona *Daily Sun* of Monday evening furnishes the following:

At the conclusion of the 10:30 Mass in St. John's Catholic church yesterday morning, Rev. Father Sheedy announced that the congregation was requested to remain for a few moments. Father Walsh desired to make a brief address. The vestry room, after Father Walsh, the celebrant, had retired from the altar, rose and said that the congregation had of course learned through the public prints that there was at present great distress and suffering in Ireland, and the bishops both east and west had requested the faithful to contribute liberally to the relief of the poor in that stricken country. He had understood that the citizens of Altoona had appointed committees for the purpose of soliciting aid, which was a most commendable and Christian like proceeding. He himself had been born in Ireland, and having lived there until reaching manhood, had witnessed the operations of the potato blight and famine, and appreciated the tenantry. He saw many instances of great distress during the famine of 1846 and 1847, the horrors of some of which he described in graphic terms. At once picked up and wended his way to the first saloon he came to. Gibbs, however, insisted that the implement Malatt was using belonged to him, and undertook to wrench it from his grasp. They then clinched, but were quickly separated by friends. Gibbs then muttered, Gibbs then applied some ugly epithets, such as a son of a b—h, to Malatt, who made no answer to them. Then, according to the latter's statement, Gibbs repeated the attempt to secure the shovel, when Malatt, getting out of the trench, whirled it in the air and felled it with deadly effect upon the head of his burly opponent. Gibbs was also struck by the blow from ear to ear and the skull badly fractured, and the blood flowed in a stream from his parts. Gibbs was at once picked up and washed off, and the discovery made that he was able to walk. Being left to himself he again started for Toohey's, where he procured more whisky and afterward was conveyed home to his work.

ASLEEP ON THE PAVEMENT.

At about six o'clock in the evening Policeman Brindle, of Conemaugh borough, started out to light the street lamps, and in passing the office of the Johnstown Steel Company, in the vicinity of Frethoff's planing mill, found Gibbs asleep on the sidewalk, saturated with blood. He made an effort to arouse him, but finding that the services of a wagon were brought into requisition and the injured darkey hauled to the Johnstown prison. Chief-of-Police Harris was notified of the arrest, and after the prisoner was locked up he returned and found him sleeping. This was at seven o'clock at night. At eleven o'clock the Chief made a second visit, when the officer's occupant was still snoring. At four o'clock Thursday morning Officer Harris told Gibbs a third visit and he impressed the turnkey with the idea that o'clock the same morning the Chief swung back the cell door for the fourth time and was much surprised to find

THE OLD DARKEY DEAD.

As stated in the beginning of this article the body was still warm at the hour just named, and life, therefore, was not entirely extinct. His mouth was filled and his face covered with blood. The most singular feature of the sad affair is that no one appears to have called the officers of either borough to see that the wounds of the unfortunate man were properly attended to. Malatt was arrested and locked up shortly after the death of Gibbs.

A representative of the *Sunday Times* was admitted to Burgess Royer's office at one o'clock on Thursday afternoon, and was present at an inquest

was being held. Coroner Cox had empannelled the following jury: Burgess Royer, foreman; J. D. Morris, Thomas S. Evans, Harry Stern, Harry Wayne and Albert Martin. Inside the milling and close up in a corner of it, sat Malatt, and to the left of him Attorney Jno. F. Kahn, Esq. Outside the railing, with his right hand resting on the table upon which the corpse lay, stood a big-framed, powerful negro, and guarding the door was a little knot of witnesses and spectators. District Attorney Rose occupied a seat next to the Coroner and conducted the examination for the prosecution.

THE EVIDENCE.

Below is given the testimony of the principal witnesses:

John T. Harris, sworn. Am Chief of Police of Johnstown; the last time I saw Gibbs alive was at four o'clock this morning; he was dead when I returned to the body after a short absence.

Dr. John Lowman, sworn. Am a physician and surgeon by profession; held a post mortem examination or autopsy over the remains of Joseph Gibbs about ten o'clock this forenoon; took them integument or skin off the top of the victim's head and discovered the left side of the skull to be fractured; on the right side of skull and found that a comminuted fracture had been inflicted, the frontal, temporal and side bones of his head being broken in pieces, and a large effusion of blood, that would weigh about four ounces, was discovered lying on the brain. The front portion of the brain was incrated as well, this injury and the skull fracture being inflicted by some blunt instrument. Such injuries could be produced by a blow. The instrument used was probably a broad one and the blow heavy.

John Bell, sworn. Was yesterday employed at digging a sewer for the Cambria Iron Company in Conemaugh borough; had seen Gibbs a few times, he having been employed at the same work a few days. The body here lying is that of Joseph Gibbs; did not see the blow struck; Gibbs was quarreling with Andrew Malatt; a portion of the time they were; we got him on his feet, took him over to Rauber's meat market and wanted him to sit down, but he would not; on leaving requested Malatt to come, but he would not go home and finally started up the street toward the Woodvale bridge; when I saw him again it was in this building and he was dead; the night watchman between four and five o'clock in the evening.

William McCormick, sworn. Was employed yesterday afternoon at the sewer in Conemaugh borough; saw Mr. Malatt get out of the ditch and strike Gibbs over the head with a shovel; Gibbs fell to the ground; I went in and notified Jno. Best; Gibbs was then lying on the side of the ditch when struck; he was hit on the left side of the head.

Charles Slick, sworn. There was a quarrel between Malatt and Gibbs about a shovel; Gibbs accused Malatt of having his shovel; Andy said he had been working all afternoon with the shovel; Gibbs said he was going to take the shovel; Malatt said if he wanted the shovel he'd have to take him with it; Gibbs invited him out of the ditch, and Andy came out and laid down the shovel; Gibbs went to get it, but Malatt would not let him have it; Gibbs went away and returned, after having called Malatt a "——— liar," "a ——— rogue from his cradle up," and I think he called him "a thief;" they then fought; I saw Malatt run up out of the ditch and strike Gibbs with the shovel on the left side of the head, knocking him down; I picked him up; the blood was running from his nose in a stream; he continued to run for three or four minutes; he regained consciousness before very long and was taken away; Malatt walked around a little while and then went to work again, saying he would "take no black son of a b—h off Gibbs."

George Harbaugh, James Kelly, Alex. Horner and George McGrew, all of whom were working at the sewer which Malatt struck Gibbs, were then in turn sworn, but their evidence merely corroborated what has already been given. Policemen Brindle and Strouse were subsequently examined, after which the case was submitted to the jury, in two or three minutes a verdict was rendered to the effect that "Joseph Gibbs came to his death by a blow from a shovel in the hands of Andrew Malatt."

At half-past ten o'clock Friday morning Malatt was taken before Squire Cox for a preliminary examination, but he waived a hearing and was committed to jail for trial at the next term of Court.

THE MURDERER.

Andrew Malatt, was born in Martinsburg, West Virginia, August, 1827, and was until 1864 a slave. He came to Johnstown ten years ago and has during all that time been principally in the employ of Mr. G. W. McIntyre. It would seem that he is industrious. From the fact that he is seldom out of work, he is very bad tempered and when exasperated is considered quite dangerous. It may be said or him, however, that he has been known to have been subpœned in but few cases and that this is the first time he has been arrested for any offense in this city. Recently his health has been failing and all last summer he was confined to a sick bed. He has a wife and seven children residing in Kernville.

THE MURDERED MAN.

Joseph Gibbs, native of Clearspring, Maryland, and was sixty-three years of age. He was fully six feet in height, broad-shouldered, iron-framed, and in strength a match for two men. He unmarried, having lived with his mother and step-father, one Cook, in the hollow not far from Kost's brewery. He had lived there four years, and though dissipated in his habits, was not a bad man, or a vicious one; he was, however, rather quarrelsome and insulting when drunk. He was also a slave and had many points to commend him in his youth. His advanced age did not appear to be anything of a burden to him, and he looked as if he might with ease have attained his hundredth year.

Malatt was taken before

The Manufacture of Spools.

It may have occured to some of our lady friends while using the common sewing thread, that a vast number of spools are required annually by the manufacturers of that article, but it may not be generally known that the Province of Quebec furnishes its quota of spools to the English and Scotch thread manufacturers. Such, however, is the case, and while on a flying visit to the romantic village of Drummondville recently, we had the pleasure of visiting the spool factories there in operation.

Drummondville is situated on the St. Francis river, and the northern division of the Southeastern railway passes thro' it. Several years ago the prevailing wood which grew in the vicinity was white birch, which we believe does not make first-class fire wood, but which appears to be the best for the manufacture of spools. This probably was the reason why Drummondville was selected as the place in which to locate these factories, and the farmers in the vicinity can always find a ready market for this kind of wood at about $2.50 to $3 per cord. The wood, after being delivered at the factories, is first sawed into pieces about four feet long and from an inch to an inch and a half square, according to the size of the spool it is destined to make. These pieces are put into a dry-house and thoroughly dried; from thence they are taken to the factory and given to the "roughers," who in an incredibly short space of time bore a hole in the center about two inches deep, turn about the same round, and then cut off the length required for a spool. The machines used for this purpose are revolving planers, in the center of which is a revolving gimlet or bit, and immediately to the right a small circular saw with a guage set the proper size for the spools. The "roughers" receive a cent and a half per gross for their work, and an experienced man can turn out from 100 to 120 gross per day. The round blocks pass from them to the "finishers," who place them in machines which give them the shape of spools and make them quite smooth. It is interesting here to notice the men at work. A man stands with his left hand upon a small lever and with the right he places the blocks, one at a time, in the lathe, then draws the lever toward him for an instant, and the work is done; the lever is pushed back and the spool drops down into a box below, while the right hand is ready with another block. These blocks are handled at the rate of twenty-five to thirty per minute. The "finishers" also receive one cent and a half per gross, and they can each turn from 100 to 130 gross per day. The spools are then thrown loosely into a large cylinder, which revolves slowly so that the spools are polished by the constant rubbing upon each other for some time. On being taken out of the cylinder they are placed in a large hopper with an opening at the bottom, through which they pass down a slide for inspection. Here the inspector sits and watches closely to see that no imperfect spools are allowed to pass, and a very small knot or scratch is sufficient to condemn them. The spools then pass into the hands of packers, who handle them very lively. They are packed in large boxes made the proper size, so that the layers of spools exactly fill the box and no additional packing is needed. These boys receive a quarter of a cent a gross for packing, and a smart boy who is accustomed to the work can pack about 200 gross per day. One proprietor ships from 12,000 to 15,000 gross (or over two million spools) per month to England, and another firm ships from 6,000 to 8,000 gross (or over one million spools) to Glasgow, Scotland.

ORIGIN OF PLANTS.—Madder came from the East. Celery originated in Germany. The chestnut came from Italy. The onion originated in Egypt. Tobacco is a native of Virginia. The nettle is a native of Europe. The citron is a native of Greece. The pine is a native of America. The poppy originated in the East. Oats originated in North Africa. Rye came originally from Siberia. Barley was found in the mountains of Himalaya. Wheat is supposed to have come from and to have grown simultaneously in Tartary, north of the Himalaya mountains. Parsley was first known in Sardinia. Sunflower was brought from Peru. The parsnip is a native of Arabia. The potato is a native of Peru. Cabbage grows wild in Siberia. Buckwheat came from Siberia. Millet was first known in India. The apple and pear are from Europe. Spinach was was first cultivated in Arabia. The mulberry tree originated in Persia. The horse-chestnut is a native of Thibet. The cucumber came from the East Indies. The quince came from the island of Crete. The peach is a native of China and Japan. Peas are supposed to be of Egyptian origin. The garden cress is from Egypt and the East. Horse radish came from the south of Europe. The Zealand flax shows its origin by its name. The coriander grows wild near the Mediterranean. Jerusalem artichoke is a Brazilian production. Hemp is a native of Persia and the East Indies. The tomato originated in South America, but was known in England as early as 1587; Dodoens, a Holland agriculturist, mentions the tomato in 1583 as "a vegetable to be eaten with pepper, salt and oil." The bean is a native of Persia. The beet originated in Africa and Asia. The cabbage came from England. Cayenne pepper came from the tropics; the best varieties from the West Indies. The sweet potato came from tropical America and was early introduced into Europe.

THE WATER WE DRINK.—There is very little pure water used; that which comes from the clouds has the best claim to be so regarded, but that is contaminated by the impurities in the air as it descends. Clear water is not necessarily pure water. All water from springs and wells contains minerals in solution; the latter, having but a meagre supply and outgo, is usually more strongly impregnated than natural fountains with flowing inlets and outlets. The purest water is formed where solid rocks, as of granite, form the bed over which it runs. But waters of springs and transparent rivers, except when filtered, are never pure. Waters of average purity employed for domestic purposes are said, on authority of Johnston, to hold in solution from twenty to thirty grains of solid matter. The water of the river Jordan contains seventy-three grains, and that supplied by the various companies of the city of London has from nineteen to forty grains. The impurities that make water injurious to health are organic matters, such as are abundantly supplied by barnyards, drains and cemeteries, where the decay of animal and vegetable substances is going on. Some families who live on farms, and who fancy they are drinking the best of water, are, in fact, constantly imbibing poison that will appear perhaps in the dreaded form of typhoid fever in the spring. The change to publish the fact is very important. It is claimed that a certain degree of hardness, from the presence of lime, improves the water for all domestic uses, except washing, or water from the chalk districts in Europe is preferred to soft water. It is also stated on the concepts for the human system who were reared on hard water were taller and stronger in bone than those who were reared in places where there was no lime in the water.

CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES.—The so-called condition powders are a mixture of tonics and alternatives merely, which are useful to increase the appetite and invigorate the system. A very common preparation consists of the following:

Turmeric	1 pound
Sulphur	1 pound
Saltpetre	½ pound
Liquorice paste	½ pound
Ginger	4 ounces
Aniseed	4 ounces
Coriander seed	4 ounces
Gentian root	2 ounces
Cream of tartar	1 ounce
Carbonate of soda	1 ounce
Levigated antimony	2 ounces
Salt	1 pound
Peruvian bark	2 ounces
Fenugreek	8 ounces

These should be finely powdered and mixed by repeated sifting, and then mingled with five pounds of linseed meal. One heaped tablespoonful is given daily in the food for a few days.—*New York Times.*

How much coal can a bare bear tear?

This standard article is compounded with the greatest care.

Its effects are as wonderful and as satisfactory as ever.

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color.

It removes all eruptions, itching and dandruff. It gives the head a cooling, soothing sensation of great comfort, and the scalp by its use becomes white and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing baldness, and making the hair grow thick and strong.

As a dressing, nothing has been found so effectual or desirable.

A. A. Hayes, M. D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Price, One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown or black, at discretion. It is easily applied, being in one preparation, and quickly and effectually produces a permanent color, which will neither rub nor wash off.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO. NASHUA, N. H.
Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicine.

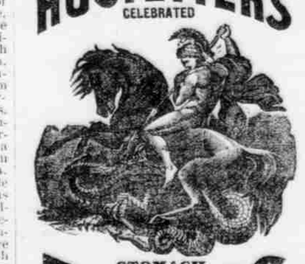
SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP!
40 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC

Pronounced by all to be the most PLEASANT and EFFICACIOUS remedy NOW in use for the CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. OVER A MILLION BOTTLES SOLD WITHIN THE LAST FEW YEARS. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that CANNOT be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS are also highly recommended for curing liver complaint, constipation, sick-headaches, fever and ague, and all diseases of the stomach and liver. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box.

R. E. Sellers & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
October 24, 1878.-1y.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED



STOMACH
BITTERS
The Stomach is Strengthened.

The liver regulated, the bowels put in proper order, the blood enriched and purified, and the nervous system rendered tranquil and vigorous by this inestimable family medicine and safeguard against disease, which is, moreover, a most agreeable and effective appetizer, and a cordial peculiarly adapted to the wants of the aged and infirm.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

THE GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY,
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 Cents.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

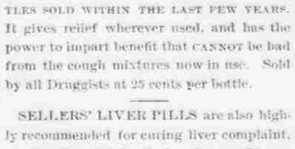
The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, rings, instruments, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and speedily.

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent free, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO., 41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box 4586.
Jan. 9, 1880.-6m.

CATARRH



"Asthma, and Bronchitis cured as if by magic."—DR. DEVONE'S INHALING. The boiling vapor taken direct to the diseased parts. A reliable treatment. Satisfaction guaranteed. Home treatment sent on trial, to be returned and money refunded if not satisfactory. For pamphlet, testimonials, address HOME MEDICINE CO., S. W. Cor. 15th & Arch, Phila. Pa.

S. H. DECKER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LILLY'S, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington and adjoining townships. Office and residence on railroad street, opposite Passenger station, where night and day calls will receive prompt attention, regardless of distance or weather. Diseases of women and children a specialty.
Lilly's, March 14, 1879.-1y.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, a. m., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, p. m. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

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Surgeon, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Julian street, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Consultations in both German and English. Night calls should be made at the office. [24,77.-tf.]

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Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections especially. [10-14.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law,*
Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg.
Office on High street, east end of residence. [1 21,'76.-tf.]

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$77 A YEAR. $20 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES
Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.
(Formerly Dr. Craig's Kidney Cure.)

A vegetable preparation and the **only sure remedy** in the world for **Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.**

☞ Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.

☞ For the cure of **Diabetes**, call for **Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.**

☞ For the return on Monday of **Bright's** and the other diseases, call for **Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.**

WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.

It is the best **Blood Purifier,** and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.

It cures **Scrofulous** and other **Skin Eruptions** and Diseases, including **Cancers, Ulcers,** and other **Sores.**

Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the **Safe Bitters.** It is unequaled as an appetizer and regular tonic.

Bottles of two sizes; prices, **50c.** and **$1.00.**

WARNER'S SAFE NERVINE

Quickly gives **Rest** and **Sleep** to the suffering, cures **Headache** and **Neuralgia,** prevents **Epileptic Fits,** and relieves **Nervous Prostration** brought on by excessive drink, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes.

Powerful as it is to stop pain, and soothe disturbed Nerves, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.

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Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure Costiveness, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhœa, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly.

No other Pills require such small doses for thorough work. Price 25c. etc. a box. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

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☞ Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE
SAFE DIABETES CURE
SAFE BITTERS
SAFE NERVINE
SAFE PILLS
READ! SAVE THYSELF.

KIDNEY-WORT
THE ONLY MEDICINE
That Acts at the Same Time on
THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS.

These great organs are the natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be perfect: if they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow.

TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, Sediment in the Urine, Milky or Ropy Urine; or Rheumatic Pains and Aches,

are developed because the blood is poisoned with the humors that should have been expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

will restore the healthy action and all these destroying evils will be banished; neglect them and you will live but to suffer.

Thousands have been cured. Try it and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health and happiness will gladden your heart.

Why suffer longer from the torment of an aching back?
Why bear such distress from Constipation and Piles?
Why be so fearful because of disordered urine?

KIDNEY-WORT will cure you. Try a package at once and be satisfied.

It is a dry vegetable compound and
One Package makes six quarts of Medicine.

Your Druggist has it, or will get it for you. Insist upon having it. Price, $1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, (Will send post paid.) Burlington, Vt.

Consumption can be Cured!
Use Guenther's Lung Healer.
All we ask is a trial of this Remedy, after which the Medicine speaks for itself!

CONSUMPTION CURED AT LAST!
BY USING OF
GUENTHER'S LUNG HEALER.

It was first used in Milow, Germany, by Dr. August Guenther, in his private practice, and with such success that on his death he left the secret to his son, Herman Guenther, who in turn gave the same to his son, William Guenther, one of the present proprietors, on condition that the same should not be used except as charity, until after the death of both parties, which occurred in 1874. Since that time Wm. Guenther has been giving to the world the benefit of his truly wonderful secret for the cure of

CONSUMPTION,
Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh or Throat and Lung Disease of the Pulmonary Organs.

Do not trifle with your Life! Have you weak Lungs? Use Guenthers Lung Healer. Do you spit Blood? Guenther's Lung Healer stops that. Have you a Cough? Use Guenthers Lung Healer.

Price, 50 Cts. and $1.00.

Ask your Druggist for it, or send to Guenther & Co., Proprietors, No. 30 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, P. O. Box 52.

D. I. C.
Is an absolute and irresistible cure for
DRUNK-
enness, Intemperance and the use of Opium, Tobacco, Narcotics and Stimulants, removing all taste, desire and habit of using any of them, rendering the name or desire for any of them perfectly odious and disgusting. Giving every one perfect and lasting control of the source of themselves and their friends.

It prevents that absolute physical and moral prostration that follows the sudden breaking off from using stimulants or narcotics.

Package, prepaid, to cure 1 to 5 persons, $3, or at your druggists, $5.25 per package.

Temperance societies should recommend it. It is perfectly harmless and never-failing.

Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. Sole Agents

Hop Cough Cure destroys all pain, loosens the cough, quiets the nerves, produces rest, and never fails to cure.

The **Hop Pad** for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. It is druggists' terror.

The Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., of Rochester, N. Y., prepare these remedies, also the Hop Bitters, which are not a beverage or intoxicant, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made, making sure cures from all other remedies.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Agents for the sale of the **Acme Egg Cases,** (50 dz. capacity.) Agents for the **Hunn Butter Tub Co.**—Butter Tubs, Pails, Roll Boxes, etc. Full supply of these standard and low-priced wares constantly in store.

PRODUCE Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Poultry,
Game, Apples, Potatoes, Beans, Onions, Dried Fruit, Lard, Tallow, Green Hides, Furs, Wool, Feathers, Beeswax, Honey, Cider, Vinegar, Fruit Butter, Eggs, and all Farm and Garden Products sold on

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No. 211 Liberty Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Refer to the Masonic Bank, the business community, and to their present patrons.

Issue weekly, semi-weekly and daily market reports, mailed free to any address.

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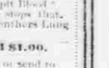
Orders for Mince Meat, Cranberries, Sweet Potatoes, Seeds and other goods in our line, carefully filled at Lowest Market Rates.

DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist,*

having located in the above office and residence recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Gorman, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. ☞ A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. ☞ Anæsthetics carefully administered when desired. The patronage of all in need of dental services is respectfully solicited. [5-29,'79.-tf.]

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,


Surgeon Dentist,

WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.
Feb. 28, 1879.-tf.

FITS
CURED Promptly and Permanently. I send a bottle of my celebrated remedy, with a valuable treatise on this disease, free to all sufferers who send me their P. O. and Express address. Dr. H. C. SIDDALL, 74 & 76 Pearl St., New York.

AN EXTRAORDINARY DREAM.

HOW A MURDER WAS DISCOVERED BY A STRANGE VISION.

This story, condensed from Lippincott's *Magazine*, has, says the writer, a bold, matter-of-fact character in every detail which quite sets it apart from relations of the supernatural. I have never heard it explained, and is the best authenticated mystery in my knowledge. Here it is in brief:

Among the Scotch-Irish settlers in Washington county in 1812 was a family named Pixmire, who occupied a comfortable farm and house. Rachel, the daughter, was engaged to a young farmer of the neighborhood. On a Saturday evening in July, having finished her week's work, she dressed herself tidily and started to visit her married sister, who lived on a farm about five miles distant, intending to return on Monday morning. She tied up her Sunday gown and hat in a checkered handkerchief, and carried her shoes and stockings in the other hand, meaning to walk in her bare feet and put them on when she came in sight of her destination, after the canny Scotch fashion. She left home about 7 o'clock in order to have the cool evening for her walk; the road to the farm was lonely and unfrequented. The girl did not return home on Monday, but no alarm was felt, as the family thought her sister would probably detain her for a few days; and it was not until the latter part of the week that it was found she had never been at her sister's. The country was scoured, but in vain. The alarm spread and excited a degree of terror in the peaceable, domestic community, which would seem inexplicable to city people, to whom the newspapers have brought a budget of crime every morning since their childhood. To children raised in those lonely hamlets the hill-forest murder was a far-off, unreal horror; usually all they knew of it was from the doings of Cain and Jael, set off with hideous wood-cuts in the family Bible.

The girl had left home on Saturday at 7 o'clock. That night, long before 10 o'clock (farmers go to bed with the chickens), a woman living in Greene county, about forty miles from the Plymire farm, awoke her husband in great terror declaring that she had just seen a murder done, and went on to describe a place she had never seen before—a hilly country with a wagon road running through it, and a girl with a bundle tied in a checkered handkerchief, her shoes and white stockings in the other hand, walking briskly down the grassy side of the road. She was met by a young man—the woman judged from their manner the meeting was by appointment; they sat down on a log and talked for some time. The man at last rose and stepped behind her, and drawing out a hatchet, struck her twice on the head. She fell backward on the wet, rotten leaves dead. Presently the man was joined by another, also young, who asked, "Is it done?" He nodded and together they lifted the body and carried it away out of sight. After a while they came back, found the bundle of Sunday finery and the shoes and stockings, all of which were stained with blood. There was a ruined old mill near the road; they went into it, lifted a loose board in the flooring, put the bundle, shoes, stockings, etc., with the hatchet, underneath, and replaced the board. Then they separated and went thro' the woods in different directions. The farmer's wife told her dream to her husband that night; the next day (Sunday) going to a little country church, she remained during the intermission between the morning and afternoon services. The neighbors who had come from as many as twenty miles to attend it gathered, according to their homely habit, in the churchyard to eat their lunch and exchange the news. Our dreamer told her story again and again, for she was impressed by it as if it had been reality. After the afternoon service the congregation separated, going to their widely scattered homes. There were thus many witnesses ready to certify to the fact that the woman had told the dream the morning after the murder was committed at a distance of forty miles, when it was absolutely impossible that the news should have reached her. There were no telegraphs, we must remember, and no railways, in those days—not even mail-carriers in those secluded spots.

When the story of the girl's disappearance was told over the country at the end of the next week, the people to whom the dream had been repeated recalled it. Now-a-days the matter would only serve as good material for the reporters, but the men of those days still believed that God took an open part in all of their dreams. Might this not be a hint for Him? The Rev. Charles Wheeler, a Baptist clergyman of Washington, well known in Western Pennsylvania and Virginia a generation ago, and Ephraim Blaine, Esq., a magistrate—father of the present Senator from Maine, and as popular a man in his narrow circle—drove over to see the woman who had told the dream. Without stating their purpose they took her and her husband, on pretence of business, to the Plymire farm. It was the first time in her life that she had left her own county, and she was greatly interested and amused. They drove over the whole of the road down which Rachel Plymire had gone.

"Have you ever seen this neighborhood?" one of them asked.

"Never," she replied.

That ended the matter, and they turned back, taking a little used cross-road to save time. Presently the woman started up in great agitation, crying, "This is the place I dreamed of!" They assured her that Rachel Plymire had not been upon that road at all. "I know nothing about her," she said, "but the girl I saw in my dream came along here; there is the path through which she man came, and beyond that turning you will find the log on which he killed her." They did find the log, and on the ground the stains of blood. The woman, walking swiftly, led them to the old mill and to the board under which lay the stained clothes and the hatchet. The girl's body was found afterward, buried by a creek near at hand. Rachel's lover had already been arrested on suspicion. It was hinted that he had grown tired of the girl, and for many reasons found her hard to shake off. The woman recognized him in a crowd of other men and startled her companions still more by pointing out another young fellow from the West as his companion in her dream. The young man was tried in the town of Washington for murder. The dreamer was brought into Court, and an effort was made to put her on the witness stand, but even then men could not be hung on the evidence of a dream. Without it there was not enough proof for conviction, and the jury, unwillingly enough we may be sure, allowed the prisoner to escape. It was held as positive proof of his guilt that he immediately married the sister of the other accused man and removed to Ohio, then the wilderness of the West.

WHAT HAVE YOU TO SHOW FOR IT?—This is the question propounded by some newspaper correspondent, who proceeds to elucidate in this wise:

A young man commences at the age of 20 years to drink, and from 20 to 23 drinks but one glass of beer a day, worth 5 cents a glass; at 23 he will have spent $34.75; from 23 to 25, two glasses a day, he will have spent $73; from 25 to 30, three glasses a day, $274.75; from 30 to 35, four glasses, a day, $456.25. By this time he will have spent in all the sum of $1,222.75.

Now, if another young man commences at 20, and instead of spending the money named for beer each year, put it outs at 7 per cent. interest, without any savings but this beer money, he would be worth at the age of 40 years, $2,280, having saved his money, his character, his health, and perhaps his soul.

Now, if you have been paying out your money for beer—what have you to show for it? Are you any better, richer, happier for it? Are you any healthier than your total-abstaining friends? Has your drinking habit given you any better position in society? Are you any better off for it in any way? Does your drinking help you to lay up anything of any sort to offset the bank account you would have had if you had paid your beer-money to the cashier? Or do you expect by means of beer-drinking to lay up anything for yourself or your family in the future? If so, what is it?

When you make a bargain, there are always two values. You pay your money for a pair of shoes and you have the shoes to show for it, and you can wear them while you are earning money to buy more; but when you have paid your money for a glass of beer, and swallowed it, what have you to show for it? Ten chances to one it makes you thirsty for another glass, and another, and you get the headache or a stupid feeling that does not help your work, and perhaps some other bad things—not worth paying for; but if you have any good thing to show for it, what is it?

Perhaps you have not yet drank enough to count up much; if so, now is your time to forestall the cost and make your bargain. Will you pay out your money for beer and lose it, or will you lay it out so that you have something to show for it?

"Wherefore do ye spend your money for that which is not bread, and your labor for that which satisfieth not?"

SELF-DEVOTION is but a form of generosity; the generosity of those who give themselves, having nothing more and nothing better to give, and belongs equally to the nobler natured of both sexes.

The Trials of a Modest Man Not Accustomed to the Ways of the Country.

Mr. Prentice Mulford thus writes to the San Francisco *Chronicle* from Vienna:

After a while I discovered that the Viennese who did wash themselves washed themselves all over at the great public baths and not in the little pint pitchers of water they kept in their bed-rooms. So I went to a public bath. I did not know what to ask for, but I knew German enough for water. I went in and said, "Wasser." They took my meaning immediately, or they might have seen that I needed washing. I declare the ridiculous amount of water they furnish one leads to dreadful results. There are two passages leading into the great five storied bath barrack—one for males, the other for females. Of course I took the wrong one, and was shoved back by a woman with a towel. I didn't see that it made much difference, for the attendants on both sides were females. Marie showed me to my bath room. Marie was a big, brown, black-eyed Austrian maid, in round short skirts. She went ahead of me with an armful of towels. She opened my bath room door. I went in. She came in after me. I was quite unprepared for this. But she wasn't. She seemed used to it, and went to work. She spread a sheet on the bottom of a bath tub. I don't know what it was for, but they always do it. At all events it takes off the rough edge of the zinc for one's skin. Then she turned on hot water and waited. I waited also. Out of regard for the proprieties, I retained on my hat. I would not even take off my collar before Marie. The water seemed a long time running in. It generated a cloud of steam which gradually filled the small bath room, and through which vaporish atmosphere Marie and I saw each other dimly. Finally she gave me all the hot water I was entitled to and left. Relieved I sprang to the door. There was no lock upon it. I hunted in vain for some kind of a fastening. I sat down uneasy. Then I moved my coat and collar. Then Marie burst in again with another towel. Then she went out. How was I to bathe in peace with that confounded girl continually intruding on me? Then I tried to turn on some cold water and couldn't. By this time I had moved many of my garments, and barricaded the door with my jackknife. Instead of having sensible faucets, by which a man could regulate his own flow of water, these require the use of a wrench to turn them. The wrench, I suppose, was kept by the attendant outside. I did not know any German for wrench, and, if I had, dared not call for one with the prospect of the young lady's bringing it. So I sat down on the chair, which I had backed up against the door as an additional security against Marie, and waited for the water to cool. It takes hot water a long time to cool in Austria. Finally I got into the tub. I think it could not have been much below boiling temperature. I got out again pretty quickly, blushing all over and sympathizing more heartily than ever with boiled lobsters. It was an uncomfortable bath. I suffered externally from the water and internally from fear of that possible Marie. But she never came again. She left a large pile of linen for me. I examined it. There was one towel about as large as a napkin, and two long aprons, which reached from my head to my heels. The aprons puzzled me. I utilized them for towels. A friend afterward told me their use. They are to put on, the one before and the other behind, on getting out of the hot bath, and you sit in them and ring the bell for the attendant to enter, turn off the water and let out the cold. Marie all this time was waiting for my bell, to enter and turn on cold water. She never heard that bell. I put on but one of these aprons—the forward one. It fitted me perfectly. It would fit anybody. It was a splendid dress for hot weather—so easy to put on and off; so loose, cool and comfortable; so easy to slip out of, and if need be, fan yourself with the skirt.

TRIED FOR HIS LIFE.

A great criminal trial may be likened to a great drama. Each of the opposing lawyers strives to make a certain impression on the twelve spectators in the jury box, while the judge presides to see that all is done according to the rules of law. One such trial took place some twenty years ago in Indiana. The lawyer for the prisoner was Joseph G. Marshall, a great orator. The successful way in which he put the evidence for the defence, and the power of a single sentence, are both exhibited in the following narrative of the trial:

Currie was an eccentric old man, who coupled the profession of schoolmaster with that of "herb doctor." One night Currie's wife being taken violently ill, he gave her what he took to be calomel, but which proved to be arsenic. In the morning she was a corpse.

Alarmed at what he had done, the old man locked up his little cabin and fled the neighborhood. A week later the smell of the decaying body attracted the attention of passers, and Currie was indicted for murder.

Marshall, believing him innocent of any wrong intent, volunteered to defend him.—The only witness called for the defense was Dr. Cornett, a well known physician of Madison. Mr. Marshall, without preliminary questions, handed him two little papers, carefully folded, and asked him to inform the jury of their contents. The physician took the papers, adjusted his spectacles, and carefully examined the contents. Not satisfied with this, he took up a little of each substance, sifted them between his thumb and forefinger, smelt them, and as a final test, tasted the least bit of each.

"I think, sir, this is arsenic, and that calomel."

"That is sufficient, doctor," said Mr. Marshall. The prosecution had nothing to ask.

This closed the evidence, and Mr. Marshall, bowing to the Court, and turning to the jury, thus addressed them:

"Your honor, and gentlemen of the jury, you have noticed the absence of proof showing any criminal intent. Now, if, in the broad light of day, and aided by the delicate sense of touch, and of taste, and of sight, Dr. Cornett, learned in his profession and skilled in the use of drugs, decides with difficulty, and some considerable show of uncertainty, which is the poison and which is the calomel, what can you expect of this poor old man, called from his bed at midnight, his nerves instrung with fear, his heart aching for a wife shaken with a deadly fever, his eyes dimmed with age, his mind overcome with dread?

"Take him away and hang him, if your conscience will allow you!"

The effect was instantaneous and complete. Currie was acquitted.

EMPLOYMENT.—The following was uttered by Daniel Webster, in a speech in the Senate of the United States. It should be an everlasting remembrance:

Sir, I say it is employment that makes the people happy. Sir, this great truth ought to be placed upon the title page of every book of political economy intended for America. It ought to be placed in every farmer's magazine and mechanic's magazine. It should be proclaimed everywhere notwithstanding what we hear of the usefulness—and I admit the high usefulness of cheap food—notwithstanding that the great body of the happiness of this country, and everywhere, should be made into a proverb, if it could—that where there is work for the hands and the men, there will be work for their teeth. Where there is employment there will be bread. And in a country like our own, above all others, with this truth held good—a country like ours, where, with a generous spirit and activity among the masses, if they can find employment, there is always great willingness for labor. If they can obtain fair compensation for their labor, they will have good houses—good clothing, good food, and the means of educating their children, and if they have good houses, and good clothing, and good food, and means of educating their children from their labor, that labor will be cheerful, and they will be a contented and happy people.

WE acknowledge the receipt from Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., of Lowell, Mass., of copies of Ayer's world-renowned Almanac for 1880 in English, French, German, Dutch, Norwegian, Swedish, Spanish and Portuguese, the entire lot forming a collection well worthy of preservation. The publication of these carefully-prepared and really valuable little books, at the rate of ten million copies annually, all for gratuitious circulation in all quarters of the globe, is one of the marvels of this marvelous age. It takes eight months to print them, at the rate of fifty thousand per day, and nearly five hundred tons of paper are consumed in their production.

The little annual is a welcome visitor at every fireside and, like the standard medicines prepared by its publishers, it has the confidence of the entire public.

A CHILD in Auburn, ill of diphtheria, whose life was despaired of, was cured by slacking lime. Small lumps of lime were kept constantly slacking near its mouth for a day and a half, until over a barrel of lime was thus slacked. The child was thought to be dying before this remedy was employed. It breathed the fumes of the lime constantly until cured. JOSEPH ITTA.

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GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

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